

The War Cry



Will do it Canada!
1.H.Q. 29.N.93. W.B.B.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF, MR. BRAMWELL BOOTH.

(See page 5.)

DAT PRODIGAL GAL.

Mek me tell you about one prodigal gal
*A: run 'way from she fader home;
 An' say she dah go, de town fe go know,
 W'id no one fe 'top she from room.
 Him fader did pay so much money fe she—
 Fe larn eddication 'traight rule,
 For de music alone come up to a pound—
 An' de gal she was neber a foot.*

*But she turn out a prodigal buay,
 A come-around hobbety-hoy,
 Till de Army dem come, a-beatin' dem drum,
 Dis gal pickney prodigal buoy!*

*Now dis gal was a pickney as bring up fe pray,
 Be'fo' she did come up a town,
 But when she tek up w'id de town life an' ting,
 She turn out a prime come-around;
 She do go ah church, but dis as a show,
 W'id bangles, an' ruffles, an' rings—
 She dress up dis like de white people dem,
 W'id baloon sleeves an' big angel wings.*

*Wen she come to de Army she give up herself
 At de penitent form one night;
 She cry out an' bawl fe mercy, till all
 O' we tink dat she soul did get right.
 We was hoping she would mek a soldier fe true,
 But she soon left we all in de lurch,
 For she come back one day say she fambly dem
 say,
 Dem eggswise she fe go back ah church!
 —W. Raglan Phillips, Adj't.*

A Brief Autobiography of Bandsman J. M. P.,
Halifax I.

SOME time ago Staff-Capt. Phillips wrote an article to the War Cry entitled "The Man Without a Shirt," and I can tell you every word of it was true. Although having been brought up to the Church of England, attending Sunday School, yet I learned early in life to drink whiskey. My step-father being very fond of it, used to send me for his spirits, and of course I used to taste it. Sometimes I would get a small drop if I was a good (?) boy, and so the habit fastened itself upon me, and at the age of sixteen I could drink as much as the man who gave me my first glass.

So I went on, to use the stereotyped phrase, from bad to worse, until no one would have anything to do with me; I lost job after job, being a shoemaker by trade. When I could get no more to do in the factories I took to the docks—a good school, think I, for any man to learn all the paths to hell. At the age of twenty I went west and spent two years in Manitoba and the surrounding country, among the cowboys, and came home far worse than when I went away. Then the Army opened in Halifax. I went to see what kind of people they were, and in the first meeting God touched my heart, and I got blessedly saved one night. I was a good young man for about three years, but one night a professing Christian asked me to go fishing with him. I consented, and got my rod and gear together and went to his home. After some commonplace talk, the individual referred

to asked me to have a pint of beer. I told him it was wrong to drink beer, but he said some ministers had their beer and he would have his, and that it was all right—it never would keep us out of heaven. Thus I took my first drink after living three years a true Christian life. Here I truly discovered the devil in sheep's clothing.

Well, we went on our trip and had a pleasant time, as we thought, but got no fish, and came home disappointed. That night I got so drunk that I did not know myself, but the night following I went to the hall and played out with the band, but needed nearly the whole street to walk in until some good Samaritan took me by the arm and led me home.

After that I went to no place of worship for two or three years. During this period I married, and things went along nicely for six months; when I broke out again, and happiness left the home. I would sell everything I could get my hands on for drink. I went on until one night the Salvation Army picked me up and I led a better life for about a year, when I fell back into sin again, and was one of the worst characters that could be found in the town. I would take off my shirts and sell them for drink; often boots went in the same way, and the home did not escape my fingers or appetite for drink. When God took our first child from us I left home and went on one of my big drunks, not returning till after the baby was laid out. Then I sobered up again; I promised my wife to do better, but it was no use.

I COULD NOT MASTER THE DRINK.

I would sign pledge after pledge, but would be thinking while signing where the next drink was coming from. In this manner things went on until the Sunday of Brigadier-Pickering's first meeting in Halifax, when, after spending the day in drinking and gambling, I and another chum left the bar and started for home; but my chum coaxed me into the S. A. barracks, where, instead of upsetting the meeting, as I first thought of doing, the Spirit of God took hold of my heart, and Bro. Gormley, the aisle Sergeant, spoke to me about my soul. God drove the truth home as I listened to the Brigadier's invitation to come to Christ. I was so used up I thought there was no hope, and being smeared with blood and mud from a little scrap with the boys, and having lost my necktie and waistcoat, I was a hard-looking sight; but I made up my mind to make a start for God, and took but a short time to settle the matter. After being convinced that God was the only One who could help me, I left my seat. I needed the whole aisle to get to the penitent form, and, bless God, He not only saved my soul, but also killed the power of the drink in my body. I rose to my feet both saved and sober. He has kept me going on every since. The change was so great that when Brigadier Pickering saw me the next day he did not know me until Adj't. J. McLean, who was stationed at Halifax I. at the time, explained him that I was the man who had come to the penitent form so drunk the evening before. Praise God for the change!

Since that time God has poured out His blessings upon me in a great manner, and those who could not trust me before my conversion, now place every confidence in me. My employers have sent me on the coast each year since my

conversion, and have trusted me with large sums of money. I often wonder at God's great goodness to me in saving me, keeping me, and giving me the grace and power to overcome every temptation, and enabling me to shout victory through the blood.

Satan's Bargain Counter.

In Satan's store of evil things what an array of "bargain counters" we see. They are all placarded so, we may easily know where to go and what to buy. The golden lettering above the several counters read, "For the desire of the flesh," "For the desire of the eye," "For the pride of life." Here appetite and passion, envy and indolence, ambition and self-will, come and go, selling—always selling—their birthrights for a "morsel of meal." Faces with heartaches in them, limbs unsteady with fleshly gratifications, hands here, there, and everywhere reaching out after—what? Sin! Lips, by common consent, and in unison, repeating, "What profit shall this birthright do me?" (Glory, honor, and "the blessing" sold, and sold to Satan.—Ex.

Spiritually Insulated.

A telegraph wire must be completely insulated before it can convey the electric communication. So we must be separated from the world and insulated in the love of God before the message of salvation can have free course through us. The "quiet hour" away from the cares of life, alone with God and our Bible, with the Holy Spirit as a teacher, will so warm and fill our hearts with love that those around us will believe what we tell them of the power of "the love Divine."

A Day Like a Thousand Years.

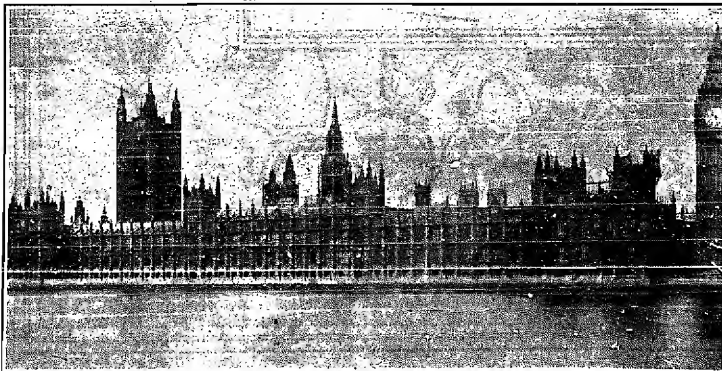
There is no succession of time with God: no past, no future; He dwells in the eternal present as I AM. As we may look down from a lofty mountain on a stream in the valley beneath, tracing it from its source to its fall into the ocean, and feel that each part of it is equally distant from the spot where we stand, so must time appear to the Eternal, who was, and is, and is to come. Periods that seem so long to our finite minds are not so to God. A thousand years in our reckoning are but a day in His. You say it is nearly two thousand years since Jesus died, or at least that we are in the evening of the second thousand. But in God's reckoning the cross, the grave, the resurrection, took place in the morning of yesterday. Take wider views of God's horizon; believe in His mighty march throughout the centuries. He takes up the isles as a very little thing, and the centuries are the beats of the minute-hand.

Don't Pick It to Pieces.

You say that you thought the sermon very good when you heard it, but when you came to take it to pieces you were surprised how little there was in it! How foolish, then, to take it to pieces! Take a steam-engine to pieces, and how little there is in it! Take your own face to pieces, and your mother will be ashamed of it. Take a rainbow to pieces, and see how much remains to be admired! We must judge by the effect of the whole, and not by pieces and sections.—Dr. Joseph Parker.

Spread-Eagle Oratory.

There is a fascination about speaking before an audience which may become a snare to a man who has other work to do. If he is bright and witty, he is tempted to amuse and entertain rather than to convince. The day of "spread-eagle" oratory, of high-sounding words and reverberating phrases, is passing. Moral earnestness is demanded in the speaker. Men must have something to say and say it with their soul's voicing the words and crowding the utterances.



Houses of Parliament, London.

No
 MRS. GE

Under this h
 time to time w
 famous women
 cords of heroi
 onset we canno
 member to the
 Mrs. General h
 We recommen
 a small volum
 the Warrio.
 Duff, which w
 the life and wo

THE L

Our Army
 things, a war
 ceasingly her

In thought
 and dared to
 Cowardice, in
 monest and m
 had no patien
 "No," and fe

She thought
 eager to hear
 others, yet sh
 opinions, bu
 weighed and
 then formed I

Mrs. Booth
 "Let us ta
 early days,"

mind our doc
 And again
 "We must

for there is n
 face, "Glory
 the Holy Chr
 fathers, and
 mend it."

And once t
 "Let us
 through who
 sad mistakes
 person who
 heart better
 a wrong hea
 state before
 fluence upon
 those likely t
 trines as wel

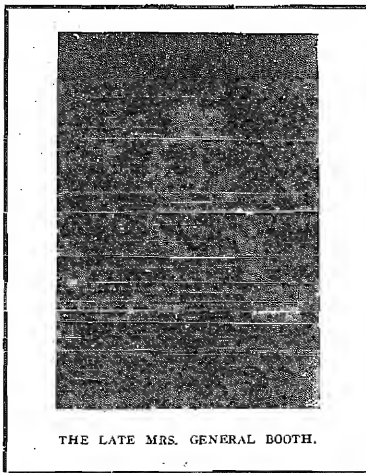
Mrs. Booth
 against sim
 meeting was
 est, or whet
 lords and la
 ence to her.
 at the very
 her.

Notable Women.

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH.

Under this heading we purpose dealing from time to time with chief events in the lives of famous women, who have left behind them records of heroic deeds and saintly lives. At the onset we cannot do better than refer in a brief manner to the life of our Army Mother, the late Mrs. General Booth.

We recommend all our readers to purchase a small volume, entitled "Catherine Booth," in the Warrior's Library, by Brigadier Mildred Duff, which will give an interesting account of the life and work of this mighty woman of God.



THE LATE MRS. GENERAL BOOTH.

Our Army Mother was, indeed, before all things, a warrior; she fought bravely and unceasingly her whole life through.

In thought and purpose she was independent, and dared to stand out for what she felt right. Cowardice, in her opinion, was one of the commonest and most subtle sins of her day, and she had no patience with those who dared not say "No," and feared to stand alone.

She thought for herself, and though always eager to hear and learn as much as possible from others, yet she was not carried away by their opinions, but from her girlhood carefully weighed and considered their arguments, and then formed her own judgments.

Mrs. Booth strove earnestly for doctrine.

"Let us take care," she said, in the Army's early days, "what Gospel we preach. Let us mind our doctrine."

And again:

"We must stick to the form of sound words, for there is more in it than appears on the surface. 'Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,' was the theology of the forefathers, and I am suspicious of all attempts to mend it."

And once more:

"Let us beware of wrong doctrine, come through whomsoever it may. Holy men make sad mistakes. 'Well, but,' say some, 'is not a person, who holds wrong views with a right heart better than a person with right views and a wrong heart?' Yes, so far as his personal state before God is concerned, but not in his influence upon man. My charity must extend to those likely to be deceived or ruined by his doctrines as well as to him."

Mrs. Booth's whole life was a continual fight against sin—sin of all kinds. Whether her meeting was held for the very lowest and roughest, or whether rows of clergy and lawyers, and lords and ladies sat to listen, it made no difference to her. She attacked sin, and went straight at the very heart-sins of the people in front of her.

"We need great grace," she says in the midst of her wonderful West-End campaign, "where even princes and princesses came to hear her. 'I think the Lord never enabled me to be more plain and faithful. As a lady in high circle said to me, 'We never heard this sort of Gospel before.' No, poor things, they are sadly deceived."

Drink, too, was another evil which Mrs. Booth fought against during the whole of her life. She began, as you remember, when a girl by being secretary of the "Band of Love" of those days.

In the early days of her engagement the General was strongly advised to take a little wine for the sake of his health. Our Army Mother wrote to him a long letter, showing him how false and foolish such advice was, and ending with:

"I have had it recommended to me scores of times, but I am fully and for ever settled on the physical side of the question."

"It is a subject on which I am most anxious you should be thorough. I have far more hope for your health because you abstain, than I should be if you took wine. Flee the detestable thing as you would a servant; be a teetotaler in principle and practice."

Though, as we have seen, full of boundless faith and pity for the drunkard, Mrs. Booth attacked the makers and sellers of drink unmercifully. She says, on one occasion:

"By your peace of conscience on a dying bed, by the eternal destinies of your children, by your care for never-dying souls, by the love you owe your Saviour, I beseech you banish the drink."

"Tell me no more of charity towards brewers, distillers, and publicans. Your false charity to these has already consigned millions to an untimely hell! . . . Arise, Christians, arise, and fight this foe! You and you alone are able, for your God will fight for you!"

Another thing for which our Army Mother fought, and which to-day we owe in great measure to her efforts, is the position to which women have been lifted as speakers and teachers in God's work. She first, as we have seen, opened the way herself; and then she left it open, encouraging and helping tens of thousands of simple, holy women all round the world to follow in her steps.

She had a tough battle to wage. All classes wrote and spoke against women being allowed to stand and speak for God in the open-air or in public halls; but, strong in faith and courage, our Army Mother fought on, arguing, writing, preaching on the matter. Now to-day there is scarcely a land where the Army banner is not known and loved, nor where Army women cannot gain a crowd of respectful listeners.

Now I am going to show you some of the hindrances in spite of which our Army Mother fought on.

The first of these hindrances was the burden which God allowed Mrs. Booth to carry all through her life—a weak and suffering body. She said, when her life was drawing to a close, that suffering seemed to have been her special lot, and that she could scarcely remember a day in her life when she had been wholly free from pain.

"I don't care about my body," she exclaimed when lying in her last illness. "It has been a poor old troublesome affair. I shall be glad for it to be sealed up. It is time it was. Oh, I have dragged it wearily about."

Most women, suffering as she did, with a weak spine, diseased heart, and over-strained nerves, would have lived the life of an invalid. But the warrior spirit within forced her body along. Scores of times she has gone from her bed to the meeting, and then, exhausted and fainting with the effort, has had to be almost carried home. But she has done her work, and sent the arrow of conviction into hundreds of hearts.

Writing after one special strain of work and anxiety, she says:

"The excitement made me worse than I have been for two years. My heart was really alarming, and for two days I could hardly hear any clothes to touch me. This has disheartened me again as to my condition. But God reigns, and He will keep me alive as long as He needs me."

(To be continued.)

Evolution of the Salvation Army.

JAVA.—(Continued.)

"Just before we started our work," says Mrs. Ensign Thomson, "I visited the Assistant Resident's wife, in Wonosobo. She received me very kindly, although in talking to her I was at a disadvantage. She asked me to speak in English, and she would reply in Dutch. I do not hear much Dutch now, and felt she did not know much English, so I decided to write to her, as many people here read and can understand English fairly well, who do not speak it. The result was a reply to the effect that the Assistant, in company with the native Regent, would visit and inspect our work shortly, coming from Wonosobo—ten miles.

"They came, accompanied by our own 'Controleur' (Controller), and properly stormed our little settlement. The Assistant asked permission to use Malay, so that the Javanese officials could understand as well. He made many enquiries before beginning the inspection, and showed very great interest. He spoke of the children especially (all of whom were at one time beggars) and said how happy and contented they looked, and how fat (only he said 'broad').

"He then inspected the women's quarters, and freely commented upon the cleanliness of the Shelter and of the inmates, saying how much better and cleaner they looked than the ordinary Javanese. Before leaving, he promised to give us what help he could, and said that the Resident, who is the head European official, would like to see for himself what we were doing.

AN EVENTFUL VISIT.

"The day of this eventful visit at length arrived, and with it a company of native policemen, who cleared the road and kept it clear for about an hour before the Resident's arrival. All traffic was suspended, and the coolies had to place their loads on the roadside and squat down alongside them. At last there was a cracking of whips and galloping of horses. Here he comes! And about twenty horsemen—the escort—in many-colored trousers and official coats, swung into view. These were the small native officials. They each carried a small flag, so that it was quite a picturesque sight. The Resident's carriage, which was drawn by six small bays, came along at a terrible rate, and had gone considerably past our quarters before the horses could be pulled up.

"We had all the children—sixteen in number—arranged in the native reception room. Some of them had only arrived the day before, and they looked quite spick and span in their 'new-old' jackets. (I make these jackets out of all kinds of old clothes.) The children who had been here for some time wore red print jackets, and looked very nice.

"The Resident spoke English well enough to be understood. With the other high officials—four in number—he inspected the Shelter, and saw the mat-making. It was remarked how happy and well-fed the children looked, though the Resident himself said little in the way of encouragement, and did not commit himself. Yet I feel sure he was pleased, and that some financial assistance will come from him.

"We have now thirty-four women and children to feed, employ, teach, and lead to Christ and to heaven. I am especially hopeful for those children who are without father or mother. One of our greatest difficulties is the deception amongst them, for mothers who are with their children teach them to deceive, and I often wish I could have all the children by themselves.

"The work is young as yet, and the women come to us such skeletons that it is some time before they can be expected to do much work. We do a good deal in the way of helping the sick, and have some come to us with their legs and feet in an awful condition, sometimes having been bad for two years—in many instances the bones quite exposed!

"The children are my own special care, as in them, by God's grace, I see our officers for the future. From amongst them we are believing to see some arise who shall lead many of their countrymen in this land to the light and knowledge of Jesus."

ON THE WAY TO ALASKA.

I.—NORTH BAY, THE COMING CITY OF NORTHERN ONTARIO.

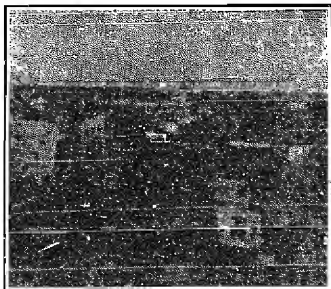
By LIEUT.-COLONEL FRIEDRICH.

"North Bay!" shouted the conductor, and everybody took up valises and bundles to leave the Soo Express.

It was 8.30 Sunday morning; the sky looked overcast, and the air felt frosty. The sight of two bonnets and some badges, however, quickly warmed our hearts. A hearty hand-shake and greeting made us feel at once at home, and so I felt when I entered the house of Bro. Loughheed, whose energetic better half made me very comfortable while in the town.

A TROPHY OF GRACE.

Bro. Loughheed is a soldier of about one year's standing. He is, indeed, a brand plucked from



Main Street, North Bay, Ont.

the burning. Drink was his besetting sin, and most of the good wages he has made in his time have gone over the bar of the saloon.

Years ago he was once sick unto death. His godly father tried to lead him to Christ, and Will made some splendid resolutions and promises, but when health came back, the old desires seemed to return with increased power, and he was worse than ever.

"Will used to go headlong into sin," said Mrs. Loughheed; "it seemed he was ten times worse after his recovery than before."

When Capt. Meader and Lieut. Porter were stationed at North Bay they took up their quarters with Mrs. Loughheed. That seemed to be a strong incentive for Will, who scarcely was found at home. So it happened that he had been away for several days, when the officers made up their mind to find him and bring him home. They soon found out his favorite bar-room.

"Is Mr. Loughheed here?" the Lieutenant inquired of the bar-tender.

"No, Miss," was the reply.
"But he is, and I am going to find him," said the plucky Lieutenant, and with that pushed open the door of a little room beyond. There was Will with some chums drinking. Unceremoniously the girls asked Will to come home.

"Go on, girls, you don't want to walk home with an old drunk! Go on, and I'll follow," Will muttered.

"We don't mind walking with you, and we won't go until you come."

So there was nothing else to do but to follow.

Before leaving, however, Will pulled out a 50c piece, and holding it out to the bar-tender said, "Here, treat the boys on that!"

"No, you won't," said the Lieutenant, quickly snatching the half-dollar from his hand. "I'll take that to your wife."

Of course it was with some difficulty they brought the truant husband home. His last show of resistance was made outside the back door, when he pulled out of his pocket a handful of silver, and throwing it into the air shouted: "You can pick them up when you go to your hallelujah breakfast to-morrow morning." This was Saturday night.

Captain had, in the meantime, set the table and had a strong cup of tea ready for Will. With shaking hand he tried to drink it, not without spilling much of it over the tablecloth.

Suddenly he got it into his head to leave home again. When entreaties failed, the Captain took her cap, and said:

"Well, I see, Bro. Loughheed, that we are driving you from your home, and I won't stay a moment longer."

This hurt Will. He had a wholesome respect for the officers and believed in their goodness; so he sobered up somewhat and asked the girls to stay.

"We will stay if you will promise not to go out to-night any more."

Will promised.

"That night," remarked his wife, "he would walk in the bed-room and once in a while make a motion as if to go down stairs. Then he would suddenly stop and mutter, 'I promised the Captain not to go out, and I won't!' His promise kept him that night."

On Sunday he came to the meetings and was saved at night, truly and blessedly saved.

Leaving the barracks after the meeting, he pulled out his pipe and tobacco, and, turning to his wife, said, "Kitty, I guess I'll have no more use for this," and pitched it into the middle of the street. He has not touched drink or tobacco since, and lives a truly Christian life. At his work, by his chums, and by the public generally, he is respected.

Will collected twelve dollars for Self-Denial.

"Last year I didn't do much," he said. "I was only a young convert, and people who had known me as an awful boozier, expected me to break out again every day. They thought if they gave me money I would only spend it in drink. But, thank God, He has helped me to live up to my testimony, and now I have no difficulty in getting donations for the Army."

Mrs. Loughheed was not saved in the Army, but seeing the great change which had been made in her husband's life through the instrumentality of the Army, she was anxious to help and encourage him in his right place, so she joined our ranks and became an active worker. She is the G.B.M. Agent of the corps and does well with the boxes. She also conducts a sewing class of the B. O. L., and helps occasionally in visiting the sick.

She told me of a touching incident of a poor lad, who lost one of his limbs, and is now not

expected to live. He was unsaved, and prejudice first was against us. Finally he became convicted, and when the officer and Mrs. Loughheed prayed with him, he was gloriously saved. Before this he had been tortured by the thought of amputation of his limb, and was frightened by the prospects of death. Now he is wonderfully resigned and happy. He submitted willingly to the surgeon's operation, and looks with a smile toward the approaching death. Oh, the power of God's salvation!

North Bay corps has twenty soldiers, and they are real Salvationists. Those who were able to be present at my meetings worked well, prayed well, testified well, and in every other way took their stand as soldiers. It did my heart good to witness the way they welcomed ex-Capt. Hamilton, who came back to the fold, into their midst. The Convert Sergt.-Major fell around his neck and wept, and there was scarcely a dry eye in the building.

The present building is about as poor a barracks as the Army has anywhere, to my knowledge, but it is the best that can be had. The officers and soldiers are eager for a building of their own; and Brigadier Pickering is ready to do his share in helping them. I hope that a suitable property may be speedily secured. We cannot have a proper barracks any too soon.

North Bay is a booming town. It is pleasantly situated on the shore of Lake Nipissing, and the proposed Georgian Canal will make the town an important lake-port. The C. P. R. made many improvements last year, and is said to be spending half a million dollars in round-houses, shops, etc., this year. Then there is the Temiskaming Railway being built, of which the town is going to be a main station and shipping point. Buildings are going up everywhere, and among the new houses are many brick structures. The main street is going to show a great many more imposing blocks than can be seen in the accompanying photo. They tell me that last year the town increased more than in ten years previously.

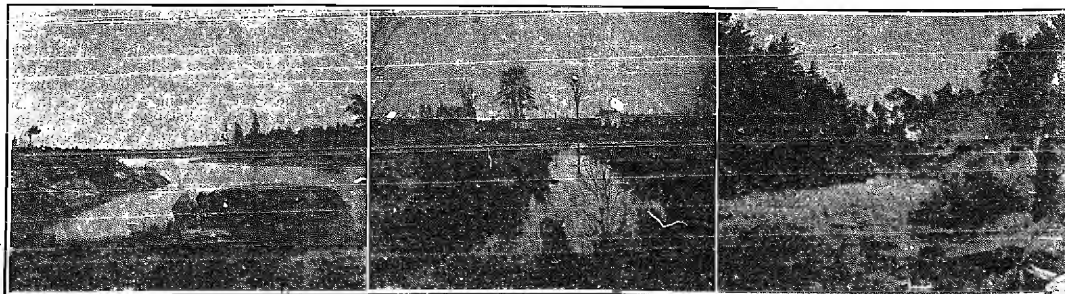
The ground is very rocky and uneven, necessitating a great deal of blasting, but everywhere there is activity, and the attempt to level streets.

The present officers, Capt. Bond and Lieut. Crocker, have been here only a few weeks, but they have been taking hold well, and they are determined to do their best for the corps and towards a new building. Capt. Bond carried the Sudbury building scheme to a successful conclusion, and we trust will be equally successful at North Bay.

Sergt.-Major Passmore is one of the pillars of the corps. Convert Sergt.-Major Palmer is in his right place, and a better choice could not have been made; he is earnest, true as steel, and wears full uniform.

The people of North Bay are very friendly and generous. Self-Denial target was raised, not without effort, but with a great deal of encouragement from everybody. Few people who were asked declined to give some little help.

I enjoyed my week-end at North Bay. Circumstances prevented us from securing a special hall, so we made the most of the present barracks, which meant the turning away of quite a few people at night. The crowds were most attentive, and we rejoiced over four souls finding Jesus.



Snap Shots en Route.

"Well

Notes on the

The photo on the front in his own hands, the moment of the victory.

The following attention, as signal evidence God having lent troops Hours of Visitation Houses Visitation No. of Souls No. of New No. on Progress Increase in No. of New

The Central record, exceeding is a tribute Pickering 221 were good, too—during Visitation

Lieut. Col. a word of Eastern 705 conversion Visitation prayed in

West Out third target exceeding return

The Eastern Newfound of accomplishment

The Test points and who have it so shall count be many some extent there by breadth of

A hymn by Mrs.

The hymn receive visit may allow few days at all hymn air hospital eight paid admit all sire, which though not fail

Further will be little rev which ca

The staff the Lord as resident Sowden Staff, an experienced At the

"Well Done, Canada!"

Notes on the Siege Effort by the Special Efforts Secretary.

The photograph of the Chief of the Staff, on the frontispiece, with the above expression in his own hand-writing, comes at a very opportune moment, when we are able to give the results of the Siege effort throughout the Territory.

The following figures are worthy of serious attention, as well as a source of rejoicing, in the signal evidence they afford of the blessing of God, having accompanied the efforts of our gallant troops from Newfoundland to Victoria:

Hours of Visitation by Officers (1 wk.)	7,069
Houses Visited (1 wk.)	12,975
No. of Souls During Siege	3,200
No. of New Soldiers Enrolled	958
No. on Probation	1,705
Increase in Junior Company Attendance	1,508
Increase in Band of Love	1,850
No. of New Corps-Cadets	84

The Central Ontario Province made a splendid record, exceeding its target in every point, which is a tribute to the administration of Brigadier Pickering and his Staff. Out of 475 converts, 221 were made into soldiers. The visiting is good, too—1,594 hours, and 3,108 houses visited during Visitation Week.

Lieut. Colonel Sharp and his staff also deserve a word of commendation, having exceeded the Eastern target on almost every point. Out of 705 converts, 303 soldiers were made. During Visitation Week the officers did 1,609 hours, and prayed in 4,042 houses. Splendid!

West Ontario made a good record and comes out third best with nearly every point of the target exceeded, the visitation and soldier-making returns being very satisfactory.

The East Ontario, North-West, Pacific, and Newfoundland Provinces next follow in order of accomplishments, and make a good showing.

The Territorial target was exceeded on most points and the results are very gratifying to all who have shared in the great effort. Not only is it so now, but in that Great Day when He shall count up His jewels doubtless there will be many who were found and won through some extraordinary effort put forth here and there by brave hearts throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A hygienic Home of Rest was recently opened by Mrs. Bramwell Booth in London.

The house contains twenty beds, and will receive visitors who are able to rise daily. "We may allow them breakfast in bed for the first few days, though we do not consider this habit at all hygienic," states Mrs. Booth. The open-air hospital divided into two wards, and standing apart in the grounds, will accommodate eight patients. Its wide, sliding shutters will admit all the air the most breeze-loving can desire, while the absolute cleanliness and beautiful, though simple, arrangements of the place cannot fail to delight the visitor.

Further accommodation for open-air patients will be provided as need shall arise, by the little revolving shelters now so easy to obtain, which can be placed in the grounds.

The services of Dr. Ruth Wilson, daughter of the Lord Mayor of Sheffield, have been secured as resident physician, while Mrs. Staff-Captain Sowden, the head of Mrs. Booth's Nursing Staff, and a fully-qualified nurse of many years' experience, will be Matron.

At the opening Mrs. Booth pleaded to the

large party, who listened on the lawn—from beneath the shelter of umbrellas and sunshades—for financial help in this undertaking. A most cordial response was made, and only about \$90 more will be needed to complete the amount which had to be expended on painting, furnishing, etc.—which includes new spring beds and mattresses throughout—before the premises were ready for use.

The lawn-meeting was a most interesting one. Besides Mrs. Booth's own delightful and enlightening little talk, we had the pleasure of listening to Dr. Ruth Wilson, who thinks that, even as the medical faculty has changed its front regarding the necessity for the use of alcohol, so it will in time come to see that flesh-meat also can be dispensed with to the advantage of both the sick and the whole.

Miss Nicholson, the Secretary of the London Vegetarian Association, announced the opening of a subscription list in the Society's weekly organ, "The Vegetarian," for the support of "Oriole," and promised to start it with a donation herself.

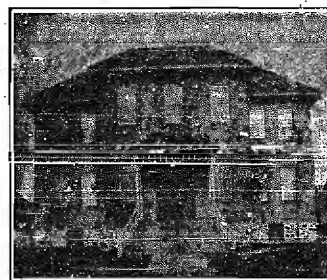
Many strangers were present who had previously entertained but the vaguest notions of what sort of a person a Salvationist might be, and to them the gathering proved both interesting and instructive. "Oriole" will be, Mrs. Booth predicts, an education to its visitors. Here the Army can be studied and observed just as fully as may be desired, for the real, happy Army spirit will pervade all that is done.

THE GENERAL.

The General is ever on the wing. He has been conducting great meetings in Zurich, following on a very successful campaign in Berne, and before this is in the hands of most of our readers will, D.V., be in French-Switzerland, where he has appointments at Neuchâtel and Lausanne. Thence he goes into the South of Germany, meeting the officers of the Province at Stuttgart, where, as well as at Mulhausen and Strasbourg, he has public meetings. His health is sustained, and he is cheered and strengthened by the evidences of steady progress in our work in Switzerland as well as in Belgium, where he spent a week some little time ago.

The General's visit to Switzerland has been extremely gratifying. There were glorious spiritual results at Berne and Zurich, when 492 knelt at the mercy seat. Concerning the work there Colonel Lawley states:

"What a wonderful change has come about



School House, North Bay, Ont.

since I first accompanied the General to the Continent twelve years ago! Then we were sneered at, more or less, from the time we left International Headquarters until we reached our destination, and even after our arrival nearly everybody used to treat us with suspicion.

"But this has all changed. Kind looks, loving words, tender enquiries, well wishes, warm congratulations, and God-bless-yous, are the order of the day; in fact, at the stations, in the trains, and on the boats, we have seen and heard nothing but welcome smiles and words.

"The General stood the very tiring journey well. At any rate, you would have thought so had you seen him at quarter-past five a.m. leave the train and start business right away with Commissioner Booth-Hellberg, who had traveled as far as Basle on purpose to give the General a son's and a soldier's reception to his prosperous command.

"The remainder of the day was spent in close quarters with the Commissioners, talking over matters relating to Switzerland's future, and the taking of it for God.

"I am sure the old friends of 'Commissioner Lucy' will be glad to hear that she looks well, is doing well, and will very soon be again at her God-appointed work at her husband's side.

"What a day this has been! Thank God, however, the Tent is now ready, and another men will describe the glorious happenings which I feel sure the Lord has in store for us to-morrow."

Worse Than Atheism.

Mary Guv Pearce says: "There is one thing more pitiable, almost worse, than even cold, black, miserable atheism. To kneel down and say, 'Our Father,' and then get up and live an orphaned life. To stand and say, 'I believe in God the Father Almighty,' and then to go fretting and fearing, saying with a thousand tongues, 'I believe in the love of God, but it is only in heaven; I believe in the power of God, but it stoneth short at the stars; I believe that the Lord reigneth—only with reference to some far-off time with which we have nothing to do.' That is more insulting to our Heavenly Father, more harmful to the world, more cheating to ourselves, than to have no God at all."

No Short Cut.

There is no short cut from ignorance, laziness, indifference, self-indulgence, or witnessless, to knowledge, power, saintliness, and keenness for Christian service. It is presumption to think that God will, by a miracle, make up all the neglected lessons of life for a dolt of a scholar. What tasks are impudently given to the Holy Spirit by impenitent men who have lived up to the time of man's responsibilities in playing truant and in dissipation.

Too Much Fretting.

Few men work too hard. Many fret hard, dissipate hard, eat hard, drink hard, smoke hard, scorch hard, treat their bodies in a hard way, and keep themselves under an unreasonable strain. He is a wise man who can regulate his manner of life so that he can get the greatest amount of service out of his body and his mind and keep his heart fresh.

"Who helps quickly helps twice."

SALVATION ARMY Fresh Air Camp

OAKVILLE,
July and August, 1903.

To Commissioner Eva Booth:

Enclosed please find \$.....

being my donation to help you in defraying the expenses of the outing for three hundred poor or sick children.

Name.....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address.....

Out out this Coupon and send your donation at once to MISS BOOTH, 8. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

The Soldiers' Arsenal.

OUR SACRED CHARTER.

I.—THE BIBLE.

The sacred volume of Christianity, known as the Bible, is, in reality, a collection of books, written at widely different periods of time, selected and collected in the course of time into one book.

The sacred writings of the Jews were commonly referred to as "The Book," "The Books of the Law," "The Law and the Prophets," etc.

With the propaganda of Christianity among the Gentiles, the Scriptures were copied at the time on the leaves of the Byblus or Papyrus plant, from which the Greek "biblos" (book) and "biblia" (books) originated. In the Latin translation the plural became singular and the Scriptures were commonly termed "biblio," from which the English term Bible is derived.

The division of the Bible in the Old and New Testament also received the name from the Latin translation. Originally the Jewish sacred writings were termed frequently the Covenant, after which the collection of the Gospels, Epistles, etc., were called the New Covenant. In translating into Latin the Greek word "Covenant" was translated "Testament," which term since then has been accepted generally.

The original languages in which the books of the Bible were written are Hebrew and Greek; the former was chiefly employed in the Old Testament and the latter in the New Testament originals.

The Old Testament Books, thirty-nine in number, are divided generally into three classes: (1) Historical; (2) Prophetic; (3) Poetical books. The twenty-seven books of the New Testament are classified as (1) Gospels; (2) Acts of the Apostles; (3) The Epistles; (4) Revelation.

The division of the Bible contents into chapter and verse is generally credited to a French monk, and the date given the year 1263. Originally each book of the Bible was written as a whole, often without division of words and always without any punctuation.

The Old Testament may be called a record of struggle and progress of spiritual religion; a contest between priest and prophet by which a higher spiritual character was evolved, or the standard of spirituality was more clearly defined. There was the foundation of religion in the Law of Sinai, and by the letter of the Mosaic Law and ritual the priesthood took their stand. The prophets, with their spiritual vision, perceived the spirit of that law and ritual, and when there was a danger of the letter stifling the spirit they unhesitatingly denounced the letter to save the spirit. In this manner God sent a succession of prophets among His people to keep the faith a live faith. Whenever priesthood triumphed, prophets wept and Israel fell, but when the prophets prevailed penitence purified the nation and the faith.

The first Christian had no other Bible than the Jewish sacred writings; there was no New Testament in existence for the first few centuries. Even the writers of the Gospels and Epistles had probably no intention that their books should become parts of a New Testament yet to be added to the Holy Scriptures. But God disposes; He inspired the Evangelists and Apostles, and in His own way brought about the preservation of the New Covenant made by Him

with man, through Jesus Christ, and to-day we have in the Bible a record of the Divine will and purpose as revealed to man; the principles of morality which form the basis of the law of every civilized nation; the record of creation in its tersest form; the history of God's dealing with His people and His servants; the highest interpretation of God's love toward man, and the plan of Divine redemption of a sinful, rebellious race.

(To be continued.)

NOTES ON GENESIS.

Genesis i. 1-5.

THE CREATION.

"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." This verse should rather be considered as a heading to the several facts embraced in the creation, than as the commencement of the narrative itself.

Some infidels and so-called higher critics argue that the Biblical account of the creation is not in keeping with the evidences found in rocks and other geographical features. While this is the case, there is no contradiction, for no time is stated as to when the initial step in the great work was taken.

"In the beginning," the inspired writer says, "God created the heaven and the earth." When that "beginning" was is of no importance. God had the right to make the earth when He chose, and by what method He chose. It is nothing to the real point of the matter whether He chose to develop the material through long ages before the creation of man, or whether He chose as the material gases or atoms. The great fact has been before the race for sixty centuries, continuing down to the present, giving infinite evidence of a controlling Intelligence in the unflinching regularity of our seasons and solar motions.

Another feature in this account of the creation is the simple statement that God did it. The writer does not attempt some strained or fantastic idea of what God is—which is characteristic of all old religious systems. He takes it for granted that the stupendous fact of creation itself is sufficient to demonstrate the existence of an Infinite mind.

The contentions of Ingersoll, the infidel, in his work, "The Mistakes of Moses," which, as a Roman Catholic priest showed to the mistaken agnostic, was full of errors—and that Moses was a great deal more correct than he was—is not so very far removed from those of the higher critics, although the latter condemned him for being frank enough to acknowledge the unbelief which they were courting under a different name. Many of these have been compelled to abandon the unseaworthy hulk of hollow speculation and return to the firm ground of the unvarnished statements of the Bible, and after all that these worthies have said or written, the fact remains that the Bible account of the mightiest projection of the mind of God is the simplest and clearest of all records yet discovered. Dr. Parker has aptly described it as "simple, sublime, sufficient."

Let no one's faith be disturbed because Biblical research has revealed some little disparity in the records of various things throughout the book of Genesis. It covers a long period of time, and deals with various localities and circumstances, and would in every probability be compiled at long intervals. Then it is probable that Moses would have the assistance of some reliable person from time to time. Such differences are to be found in the best literature of our own day.

Being satisfied, therefore, with the plain statement of Moses as to the origin of the earth, we shall follow the order of creation with a good deal of interest.

THE FIRST DAY.

After the long ages of preparation had made

possible the present beautiful world, God determined to bring order and beauty out of the existing chaos. Enveloped in impenetrable darkness, the huge misshapen mass was "without form and void." Could the eye of the greatest engineering genius the world has ever known have penetrated the gloom, and beheld the wild waters rushing whither they would, and the general confusion that held sway, and had committed to him the task of evolving majestic symmetry out of such unyielding material, how readily would he have pleaded his helplessness.

Thus, as on that "first day," so up to the present, that which is impossible with man, with God is gloriously possible.

God had a design, and He was able to execute it. "The Spirit of God moved." That was the great transforming agency which brought order out of chaos, and as it was in the creation, so is it in the character of man. Where education and culture, or self-made resolutions, fail to transform the darkened soul, and remove the ghastly ugliness of selfishness, and the distorted features of reigning evil, the Spirit of God can perform the mighty wonder.

That God ordered light to penetrate this gloom three days before the creation of the solar system, does not present any difficulty, since being the Author of light, He could grant it at His pleasure. The owner of a thing is at liberty to use it as He thinks best.

What a mighty change in one day—that first day of creation. So it is wherever "the Spirit of God moves." Scarcely less marvelous is it to see the mighty transformation suddenly effected in a life by this agency, which, as Jesus said, was like the wind, for "you hear the sound thereof, but cannot tell whence it cometh, or whither it goeth, so is everyone that is born of the Spirit."

Beautiful indeed is the analogy between the work of God on this first day to that He pursues in dealing with the soul of man. Light to reveal the true condition of things first, and then the development of order. The agency that demonstrates the need of the creative power of the Divine becomes also the means of evolving symmetry and beauty out of confusion and disorder.

(To be continued.)

INSTRUCTION DRILL.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

I.—WHAT IS A SOLDIER?

The Salvation Army soldier must have been converted or changed by the power of the Holy Spirit from the old, worldly, selfish, sinful nature; and not only must he thus have received a new heart, but he must have the Holy Ghost living in that heart, possessing it, and working through it, to will and to do the good pleasure of God.

This is the first and main condition of soldier-ship. It is understood that every soldier has come into the possession of this true religion by passing through that change which is usually described in the Army as being "Saved." There is nothing more common throughout our ranks than the expression, "I am glad I am saved!"

As it is impossible for a Salvation soldier to perform the duties hereafter set forth with satisfaction to himself, and profit to others, unless this change has been experienced, it will be well to describe it rather particularly, so that every soldier who reads these Regulations will be able to satisfy himself whether he has really undergone this change.

If, on reading this description, any soldier should have reason to believe that he has not experienced this change, and is still in his sins, or that he has been unfaithful since he did realize it, and is, therefore, a backslider, the first business of such an one will be to go to God and seek salvation, otherwise it will be impossible for him to be a good soldier.

The following blessings are always included in the work of salvation: (a) Repentance. (b) Saving Faith. (c) Forgiveness. (d) Conversion. (e) Divine Possession. (f) Self-Sacrifice.

What is meant by each of these will be explained hereafter.

(To be continued.)



Papyrus, which served as paper in the Graeco-Roman period, now to be found in the British Museum.

Local Officers' Page.

Experience of Secretary and Mrs. Wagner, Essex, Ont.

I cannot give my experience in any better words than you will find in the twenty-third Psalm, "The Lord is my shepherd," etc. I have found Him a Friend indeed. I have no other desire in life but to please Him, and to see others coming to the cross and proving His saving power.—F. Wagner, Sec.



Mrs. F. Wagner, Sec., Huntsville, Ont.

It is something over sixteen years since the Lord spoke peace to my troubled heart. I rejoice to say since that time God has kept me. His grace has been sufficient at all times. I give Him all the glory. I love the fight and find a great joy in doing my Master's will.

If anyone should read this who is in a back-slidden condition, remember God loves you, but hates your sin. In the book of Malachi, 3rd chapter, 10th verse, we read, "Bring all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it." Taste and see that the Lord is good.—Mrs. F. Wagner.

Huntsville "Stand-By."

Mrs. Quaife was converted thirty-three years ago, in Shropshire, Eng., at the age of fifteen, in a Baptist Church, where a cripple preacher spoke. While sitting in her seat she gave her heart to God. Amid the trials and difficulties of life she has endeavored to do her best to serve her Lord. Some two years ago, with her husband, who is a Col. Serge. of the corps, she cast in her lot with the Army, and today is very happy in her position as the Senior Serg.-Major, and has been the means of the peace of helping and blessing many of the children with whom she comes in contact, and to-day knows that the success and future prosperity of the coming generations is in the children right with God, and that the young will go on to the light of God.

Mrs. Howells was converted in Collingwood, Ont. some twenty years ago, under the ministry of Mr. Major Cooper. In 1911 she came to the United States, she has, by the grace of God, done good service for God and the Army, and now holds the responsible position of Band of Love Serg.-Major, and day by day takes great interest in this special branch of the work.

We venture to say that the Band of Love in Huntsville, in the days that are to come, will give a good account of itself, by the help of God.

John Brown, in the old days, some fifteen years ago, in Sutton, went down at the mercy seat, when the corps was under the command of Capt. Tupper. Many days of joy and peace have been the lot of our comrade since that glad day. For the last nine years he has been in the Huntsville corps, and is a very useful member of the same, taking his part in the band, also holding the important position of Serg.-Major. He is to be congratulated upon the good impression that he has made upon the community.

Twelve years ago Spencer Quaife was among a great crowd of the boys who were wandering in the world without any spiritual aim in view. Not heeding the many calls to surrender, he went on from bad to worse, with his heart continually hardening against godliness and holiness. Being brought under conviction one Friday night, when the meeting was being conducted by that warrior of the Klondike pioneers, now

Staff-Capt. Ellery, he volunteered out and laid his burden down at Jesus' feet. After looking over the years that have past, and feeling sorry for the crooked path and imperfections in that time, he is able to give his testimony to the glory of God, and takes great delight in leading the march of the Huntsville corps with the colors he loves very much.

Edmonton Enthusiasts.

COLOR-SERG. DAVID WATSON.

As I have not the chance of attending the meetings very much, I am glad to have the privilege of saying through the War Cry that I am saved, happy, and on my way to heaven. As I live out of the town and am quite a distance from the corps, I mean to do what I can, and show to those around that I have been saved by the blood of Jesus. God has wonderfully saved me and put a clean heart within me, which was once as black as night. Christ has come there to stay, and daily helps me by His power to do and think right, and I mean to do His will with all my heart. I can't do much but I mean to help the officers all I can. As I live among wicked miners my opportunities of doing good are many. It is here I mean to live for God and God alone, that they may see that I have been washed in the precious blood. The devil comes sometimes and says to me, "You can't live a soldier's life out there," but I go to God in prayer and ask His help, and He is always ready to help me. May God bless all the readers of the dear old Cry, is my prayer.

SEGT.-MAJOR CHAS. BURNELL.

I was born in the County of Somerset, England, and was brought up in the Church of



Sgt.-Major Burnell, Edmonton.

England, and received Bible instruction during the day as well as Sunday School, which, along with the godly example of some Christians, convinced me of the reality and of my need of salvation.

Although having been trained at home to despise drink and bad language, yet I realized that other sins had dominion over me, and almost as long ago as I can remember wished and prayed to be saved. This was my condition when coming to Canada, at about the age of twenty, and on the first Sunday after my arrival in Winnipeg I trusted God for my salvation in a Y.M.C.A. meeting, and without any feeling at first, kept on believing and proved the power of God to save. For four years I lived at Holland, Man., and attended the Methodist class and prayer meetings, although never uniting with that church. In 1891 I went to Vancouver, B.C., and shortly after my arrival, feeling that I ought to join the Army, told the Captain (Frith) that I believed I should be a soldier. She replied, "If you believe that God wants you in the S. A., come on the march this afternoon." This, I am thankful to say, I did, became a bandsman, and in 1893 moved to

Nanaimo, and enjoyed two and a half years with the comrades and band there. Went to Minneapolis, Minn., where I was married. My wife and I were soldiers of No. 1. corps until we moved to Edmonton in 1898, where I bought a farm eight miles from town, and joined the corps here. My ambition is to be a faithful Salvation Army soldier.

WHAT I SHOULD EXPECT FROM A SECRETARY.

BY BRIGADIER SMEETON.

To the question "What should I expect from a Secretary?" I reply that first and foremost, he should be a good Salvationist in every respect. It may not be always possible that he should be an old soldier as to length of service, although this is desirable, but he should be in the enjoyment of the blessing of full salvation, and in performing the duties of a soldier. Unless this is so he can never make a good Secretary, no matter what special ability or gifts he may possess.

Taking the above for granted, I should next expect him to understand the Rules and Regulations of the S. A., and thus be in a position to know exactly what duties were expected from him. I find there is a great lack in this respect and consequently difficulties arise. In some cases after an appointment is made, the Secretary fails entirely to fill the position, and does practically nothing, or he goes to the other extreme and endeavors, through mistaken zeal, to take the powers that are invested in the F. O., and of even other officers. To correctly understand his duties, therefore, is a necessity.

In general terms, the Secretary is responsible to keep the records of the corps, to do the clerical work, to keep the minutes of the Census Board (of which he is a member), and to count the collection with the Treasurer. The plan of two Locals counting the money must commend itself to all as a safeguard against misrepresentation and mistakes. The Rules and Regulations lay down the different duties in detail, but the above is a fair idea of the same, and, further, the name of "Secretary" is, perhaps, self-explanatory to most.

It will be readily seen, therefore, that a Secretary, in order to carry out his duties, must be regular in his attendance at the meetings. Either the Secretary or Treasurer (if both are unable) should be present at every meeting held by the corps. There is a mistaken idea abroad that the Secretary's duties is the general management of all corps affairs; that he is a kind of "Business Manager," and nothing must be done without his sanction. This, of course, is erroneous. The Secretary, Treasurer, and Sergeant-Major should be practically the "Local Lieutenants" who assist the F. O., and their knowledge of local circumstances are of untold value in extending the war.

Whilst I should certainly expect a Secretary to keep within the limits of the Regulations, and not exceed them, I should also equally desire that he did not go to the other extreme and simply be a figurehead, having only the name of a Secretary. Of the two extremes I fear most failures are on the side of not rising up to the opportunities the position presents. Immediately upon his appointment the Secretary should confer with his Commanding Officer, and take over the necessary books and forms without delay. The position is an important one, and he is able to place at the disposal of the C. O. his knowledge of the corps matters, which can be made of the greatest service. It cannot be expected that the F. O. should know the full peculiarities of a corps, or even of the soldiers, at the commencement of his term in a town, and in consequence, before the introduction of Local Officers, mistakes were liable to occur, but now, where a good Secretary and other Locals are in office, these mistakes can, to a great extent, be avoided.

To summarize I would say that the Secretary should be one of the Local Lieutenants of the corps for business affairs, and assist his officer to the utmost extent of his ability, and whilst being careful to carry out the Regulations to the full, should be equally careful against exceeding his duties, and thus creating difficulties.

The War Cry.

PRINTED for Evangeline Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North-Western States of America, and Alaska, by John M. C. Horn, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 25 Albert Street, Toronto.

All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, or inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto.
All communications on matters relating to subscriptions, despatch and change of address, should be addressed to THE TRADE SECRETARY, S. A. Temple, Toronto.
All Cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANGELINE BOOTH.
All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly.



Provincial Changes.

By the Commissioner.

The re-arrangement of Provincial appointments, which goes into effect almost immediately, is practically a turnover of the Pacific and West Ontario commands. Brigadier McMillan takes up the seat of office at Spokane, and Brigadier Hargrave hangs up his war cloak at London.

Brigadier McMillan's term in West Ontario has been a triumphal one. Difficulties have been overcome by sheer hard work and indomitable spirit. His soldiers' meetings have opened a new era in the blood-and-fire character of our rank and file, and his personal interviews and constant officers' meetings have inculcated an attitude of loyalty and zeal among our people second to none in the Territory. To them all he has been a father as well as a leader, and dear Mrs. McMillan all the tenderness and wisdom of a mother. We feel that the Pacific will hail their new leader as one who has not only been tested in the fires of battle, but who comes to them with the laurels of a conqueror. West Ontario has been a forward march during his command, and hundreds of prayers will follow him to his new appointment, and hearts warm with confidence and expectation will greet him on his arrival there.

For some time the condition of Mrs. Brigadier Hargrave's health has occasioned grave anxiety. Sicknoses of a serious nature have, during the last few years, brought her several times exceedingly low. But her great love for the fight and her well-known spirit have helped her to struggle up again and again to her place at the front. The strain upon the Brigadier has not been small, and his absence from the Pacific Headquarters on the long tours which the command calls for have frequently been at the cost of a good deal of sacrifice. The western climate being considered unsuitable to the peculiarities of Mrs. Hargrave's constitution, I have decided to farewell them from their present command.

During their stay in the Pacific, the recent commercial depressions in the west have, most of the time, made their task an uphill experience. With the decrease in mining prosperity many of the towns, once booming, where our work flourished, have been reduced to struggling communities, and the most devoted efforts of our people unavoidably crippled. Despite these handicaps, however, the Brigadier has made the most of what opportunities there have been, and several new corps established are substantial landmarks left behind him. Both the Brigadier and his devoted wife are no strangers to Ontario,

and I feel sure the warriors of West Ontario will warmly welcome them, and hold up their hands for a future fight of valor and victory.

Kingston's Revival Campaign.

(Special.)

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire's revival campaign in Kingston has commenced in real earnest. Increased congregations in spite of great heat, and power rested upon the gatherings. We had seventeen seekers at the mercy seat, seven of whom were for pardon. Sunday morning's service was a hallowed, melting time. A number were broken up and bathed in tears, while eleven made their way to the cross.

This is an old battleground of the Colonel's, and old friends were glad to see and hear him once more. A couple of ministers took part in the afternoon service.

Adj. and Mrs. Bloss and the soldiers are in good spirits, and the campaign bids fair to be a successful time.

Kingston's Self-Denial target was smashed.—Capt. Tom Urquhart.

A New Opening Visited by the Chancellor and J. S. Secretary.

(Special.)

Aylmer, the latest opening in the W. O. P., was visited by Major Rawling and Staff-Capt. Coombs on Saturday and Sunday, and in spite of the counter attractions on the street Saturday night, and the heavy rain all day Sunday, the crowds, both in the open-air and tent, were good, and, best of all, six men and women sought the salvation of God. The Major's Bible readings and straight talks were used by God in breaking down the hard hearts, and much good was done.

Some who had spent over fifty years in treading the narrow way, wept like little children, and said it was one of the best days they had ever spent.

There is a bright future for Aylmer; hard work and holy living will win the day.—Jno. S. Coombs, Staff-Capt.

Stirring Times in the Queen City.

(Special.)

SUNDAY AT LIPPINCOTT.

Brigadier Pickering conducted very special services at Lippincott last Sunday. The holiness meeting was well attended. The meeting in the University ground on Sunday afternoon was interfered with by the shower of rain, yet a fair crowd remained through the meeting and listened attentively to the Brigadier's burning words. At night it rained again, nevertheless, a good crowd gathered. The Brigadier spoke from the text, "Will a man rob God?" and all felt the piercing truths of what he said. Mrs. Pickering ably assisted in the prayer meeting, the band and songsters rendered splendid help, the offerings were good, and, best of all, three souls sought mercy. Hallelujah!—Bonjour.

MONDAY AT THE TEMPLE.

Great credit is due to the Central Ontario Provincial Staff and Adj. Barr, of the Temple corps, for the novel and original manner the Self-Denial returns were given out for the Province at the Temple on Monday night. The city corps were united. The rear of the platform was artistically decorated with a scene of the deep blue sea, on which miniature men-of-war sailed, carrying the names of the different corps. When steam was up the ships moved forward, one by one, to the music of the bands of the different corps, until they reached the amount raised for Self-Denial. The interest was intense, and the good crowd which assembled were in ecstasies of delight.

Brigadier Pickering's face was the picture of satisfaction as he read off the different totals, while Staff-Capt. Cass was a busy as a bee posting up the latest bulletins. Altogether the program was a unique idea well carried out. More anon.—Pry.



Gore Bay, Manitoulin, is a recent opening of the Army, and our work is speeding ahead there. Two boys opened the corps alone, and had \$30 for their first Sunday's offerings. The Army has been well received and the interest and crowds at the meetings still keep up.

Two more new openings are contemplated in the Central Ontario Province.

Permission has been given by the authorities for an officer of the Salvation Army, appointed by the Commissioner (in this case it will be Major Archibald), to enter any cell in any prison in this country for the purpose of helping prisoners.

We were glad to see the smiling faces of Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan at Territorial Headquarters the other day. They had only a moment or two to spare, as they were in a whirl of work winding up Provincial matters prior to their departure for that beautiful land of sunshine at the Coast. Mrs. McMillan, with that motherly smile which is so characteristic of her, informed us she was sure they would soon be perfectly at home in their new command, as every place is much the same where the blood-and-fire flag flies, and where one can enjoy the comradeship of Salvationists.

Brigadier Hargrave is finishing his farewell campaign with meetings in Spokane, at which nearly all the officers of the Pacific Province will be present.

Candidates will be sent to the Territorial Training Home from the Pacific next session.

During the recent S.-D. effort, the Winnipeg Brass Band serenaded certain public resorts, and secured \$21 toward the band target.

A cheering letter has been received by the General Secretary from Adj. Kenway, of Dawson City. His open-air, numerically, both for soldiers and the crowds which stand around, have been larger than for some time past, and the indoor meetings extremely cheering.

Dawson City always presented a unique opportunity in the open-air for pushing forward the claims of Jesus Christ, and we are pleased to note that our brave comrades of the far North continue to make the best of them.

Ensign Sherwin has been appointed to the St. John's, Nfld., Training Garrison for Women, and No. II. corps.

So busy was the Provincial Secretary for Central Ontario, that it was some time before the Cry man could gain an entrance to his office. However, he was amply rewarded for the strenuous efforts he put forth to gain admittance to Brigadier Pickering's sanctum to see the latter's face wearing the broad smile of satisfaction and pride—pride, did I say? Yes, that is the word. Proud was the Brigadier of his brave officers and soldiers throughout his command, because he has good reason to believe the Province would go one thousand dollars over the target for Self-Denial! The announcement nearly took the scribe's breath away, and between gasps he could only say, "And who is responsible for the increases?" A good many corps, he was informed had gone over their targets, but Sault Ste. Marie was the champion with \$100; Hamilton I. next with \$92; Gravenhurst third with \$31 over, and Owen Sound with \$28. The Cry offers to all concerned its hearty congratulations, and anxiously awaits the totals from other points in the Territory.

Adj. Barr and Ensign LeCocq, with their wives, after years of absence from the land of their birth, are crossing the briny ocean shortly.

Adj. and Mrs. Sims spent the week-end at Barrie. This being an old battleground of the Adjutant's people were pleased to see him, and he had some good meetings. Mrs. Sims' singing is said to have been inspiring, and the Adjutant's Bible readings very forcible.

During the year over 48,000 beds and 9,000 meals have been supplied, and 15,645 shoes, garments, etc., distributed in San Francisco alone.



Some monstrous statements about circulated in England other kindly expressed letter to Brigadier Holland, of St. P. 17th May:

"I love your people are a continuous street. They could not preach methods, but I am like love of the God for them."

A new corps in it is called, is situated minutes' walk from the Surrey



throw of the commands and car passenger signs, highly- and the front inexpensively

After a long important work Colonel Lamb He is supposed tion at I. H. (the enormous involved in such Colonel Lamb five years. To varied operation to control and human forces requires the gear toil and energy summer and w

Several of Muskegon meeting on a son over night ing they were The action of mented upon M. S. Church

"It is high took a deeper ment, and sa who will not their wrath a most loyal a izenship and Other min matter up, a very warm t trouble in th

A special souls, the c opening of

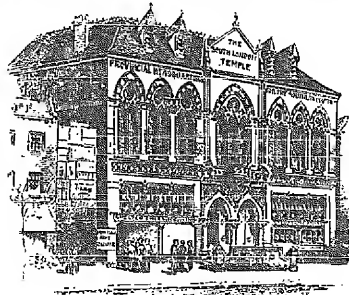
At Beulah Home with



Some monstrously absurd and ridiculous statements about the Army, which have been circulated in England, have produced, among other kindly expressions, the following, in a letter to Brigadier Jolliffe, from Canon Scott-Holland, of St. Paul's Cathedral, under date of 17th May:

"I love your people. The faces of your workers are a continual refreshment as I pass in the street. They look so simple and so good. I could not preach their Gospel, nor adopt all their methods, but I am sure that they have a Christ-like love of the outcast and the poor. I bless God for them."

A new corps in London, the New Temple, as it is called, is situated at Blackfriars Road, a few minutes' walk from that bridge, a few doors from the Surrey Theatre, and within a stone's-



throw of the obelisk called the Monument. It commands and demands the attention of the foot and ear passengers, is illuminated by gilded signs, highly-colored advertisement tracings, and the front and entrance are attractively but inexpensively made the most of.

After a long spell of most arduous and important work at the Land Colony, Hadleigh, Colonel Lamb has received orders to farewell. He is supposed to be going to an important position at I. H. Q. Few people have any idea of the enormous amount of toil and anxiety involved in such an enterprise as that in which Colonel Lamb has been engaged during the past five years. To be able to successfully direct the varied operations of such an undertaking, and to control and use to advantage the complex human forces which gravitate to the Colony, requires the genius of a Moses. With infinite toil and energy the Colonel has gone ahead, summer and winter, with his appointed task.

United States.

Several of our comrades were arrested in Muskegon recently for holding an open-air meeting on a street corner, and confined to prison over night. Bail was refused. Next morning they were released without even a charge. The action of the local authorities is freely commented upon by the Rev. G. D. Chase, of the M. S. Church, of Muskegon, as follows:

"It is high time the better class of citizens took a deeper interest in our municipal government, and saw to it that we put into office men who will not protect lawbreakers while turning their wrath and official power against one of the most loyal and efficient promoters of good citizenship and good order."

Other ministers and leading citizens took the matter up, and evidently gave the authorities a very warm time, so there is little fear of further trouble in the future.

A special campaign in Texas resulted in 700 souls, the enrolment of 117 soldiers, and the opening of several new corps.

At Beulah, Alamogordo County, the Army has a Home with accommodation for some forty child-

ren. It receives any child who has lost either father or mother, or both, or has been abandoned. The Home at present shelters over thirty children.

Major Harris sends an interesting report from the Sandwich Islands. He visited places called Hamakuakapo and Faia, but Capt. Lewis, who was in charge of the work on Maui, had arranged for the week-end meetings to be held in Wailuku. The open-air meeting on Saturday night was very interesting. A crowd, composed of many nationalities, stood around and listened to the Salvationists. The meeting was conducted with the use of four languages—English, Japanese, Chinese, and native. After the opening a large crowd gathered in the hall, where the Major had a lantern meeting, which was enjoyed by all present.

Finland.

Commissioner Cadman has been representing the General at the Annual Finnish Congress, and has been most affectionately welcomed by all classes. The Congress, at which Colonel and Mrs. Povlsen took their farewell to Finland, has been the best ever held in the country. Writing of the general progress, Major Hielm, the General Secretary of the Command, says:

"In spite of famine and hard times, our Annual Easter Appeal for our funds has reached 12,000 marks, being 1,000 over last year's amount. The officers and soldiers have worked well. The officers have received the news of Lieut.-Colonel Ogrim's appointment with joy. I am also very glad personally. He is much esteemed here since he led the Congress a few years ago. Walls and roof of Training Home will be completed by Congress."

Japan.

Several members of the Presbyterian Church, in Japan, have formed a "Pass the Blessing On" Society. In order to help on their work they take fifty copies of each issue of the War Cry. They have secured twenty converts through the distribution of these War Crys alone. Their work has also been blessed in other respects, and it is now necessary for them to enlarge their church.

At Takasaki a young man attended our meetings, got converted, and took home a copy of the Anniversary Number of the War Cry. Reading of what the Army was doing for the rescue of fallen women, the young fellow thought of a relative of his who kept a tea-house, which was, in reality, an unlicensed brothel. He went to the home, and so talked to his relative of the wrong of his business that he there and there determined to give it up, which he also did. A day or two afterwards the Lieutenant of the corps saw a "To Let" notice on the tea-house.

Musical instruments are used in the Salvation war even in Japan. The general verdict is that the Japanese are not musical, but the Salvation Army's first brass band is an accomplished fact. Though scarcely old enough, large enough, or perhaps skilful enough to be classed with "representative bands," nevertheless, it is well-deserving of a place of note among the brass bands of the world-wide Salvation Army.

Composed of officers, Cadets, and saved inmates of our P.G.B. Home, Tokyo, many of whom have never handled—perhaps never even seen—a brass instrument till a short time ago, their playing is very creditable; while their work, both in the meetings and out, give abundant proof that they are possessed of the real Salvation Army spirit.

India.

The plague has been raging in the Sheyole district (Gujarat and West Indian Territory), and the villagers are living out in the fields. In some instances the fear among the people was so great that when the plague-stricken patients and the relatives fled and the corpses were left unburied. It speaks well for our officer, who dug the graves and buried the dead with his own hands alone. Such heroism is not often recorded.

A boy, about twelve years of age, who had

been taught in our village school, was stricken with plague. His parents, who were not Christians, went with offerings to the idol and insisted that their boy should also worship, but he, though weak, took his New Testament (the latest prize from the Salvation Army school) and laid it on the cot, got some flowers around it, knelt down and said to his parents, "I will only worship Jesus, which this book tells about." The officers visited him regularly, and he died with the word "Jesus" on his lips. Truly such faith and courage is to be admired, and is an encouragement to those who work amongst the children.

Norway.

"The latest opening in the Tromso Division," says the Divisional Officer, "is Andenaes, a little port most difficult to get at. I found it so on the occasion of my last visit. Soon after we left Harstad a strong storm broke upon us, and the vessel was tossed upon the billows as though it had been an empty nutshell. After hours of misery passed in such weather we came in sight of port, and there seemed to be some chance of landing. Three comrades from the shore toiled with might and main to come out to the vessel. Several times it seemed that they would fail in their attempt, for their frail bark was tossed a long way back time after time. But they eventually won, and I came safe to land, although the vessel had to leave without the official inspection. During the month of March our fighting in these northern regions was rich in results—129 souls sought salvation and sixty-three were enrolled as recruits."

Germany.

The following interesting letter received at the International Headquarters, from Brigadier Gauntlett, the General Secretary at our Berlin Headquarters, tells of promising activity in the Fatherland:

"You will be glad to hear that the Christmas and New Year's meetings all over the country have been very successful, not only in that crowds have attended the same, but the number of souls that have sought salvation has been very encouraging indeed."

"Watch-night meetings: These, as usual, were packed out here in Berlin, and thirty-two souls sought mercy in the same, thus starting the New Year with salvation."

"Commissioner's New Year's greetings: This is the first time we have taken a special hall for these; but the whole thing turned out a great success, both in crowds, interest, and souls. The afternoon's meeting was packed out, and a crowd at the penitential form; it was a fine start and an encouragement to all."

"Christmas Cry: You will be pleased to hear that this has had a fine sale. The 50,000 were all sold without much effort, and from all parts of the country we have heard nothing but praise for the same; it will do us a lot of good, I am sure."

"New openings: In several of these new corps openings we are getting crowds of people and a nice few soldiers are being made."

"The newspapers: These continue to be very favorable to us and our work. The Lokal Anzeiger has just had two fine articles referring to an old man taken in at our Men's Home, who had been practically homeless for three years; it has done us a lot of good—in fact, it is not possible to say what influence it has and will have in a country like this, where the paper is the Bible of the great majority."

"Feeding the poor: As usual, we have fed a number of poor people here in Berlin; and we are getting ready for the helping of the workless all over the country, and it seems as if the people will help us much more readily than last year."

"Mrs. Booth's Life: As I think you are aware, this has been published and has found a ready sale, and from many sides the Commissioner has been congratulated on the same, and the general opinion is that it will do our cause a lot of good and make it much better known."

"The winter campaign: This has had a very fine start, the officers have taken it up right heartily, and we are full of faith for a real winter of salvation. The new D. O's have had a good beginning in their various Divisions, and everything promises well for the coming months."

A REVIEW OF THE Life of Colonel Junker.

(I regret I do not get opportunity to do something for your excellent paper. I have recently written a review of Colonel Junker, and I enclose you the article thinking it may possibly be of service to your pages. Yours in the Army,—
John Complin, Brigadier.)

In a book of nine chapters (with a tenth by Commissioner Oliphant), Commissioner Railton supplies the Army with the life-story of a man of whom everyone wearing the colors of the same Army may be justly proud.

Every age produces its own special type of Christ-follower amongst the leaders of God's host, each emphasizing in his own life some peculiar phase of the Divine character. Thus we have Francis of Assisi, with his poverty and service to the poor; Luther, with his clearly-defined justification by faith; Savonarola, with his prophetic teachings and tremendous denunciations; George Fox, with his "Inward Light" and consequent emancipation from every other jurisdiction over conscience; John Wesley, with his world-wide evangel, and now, in these latter days, from amongst the people of the great German Empire comes forth this "burning and shining light"—one amongst many others, too, thank God—whose character can be described as nothing less than that of an ideal Salvationist—a working, fighting, believing, conquering Christ-man, a beautiful representation of God, and withal a brother of every man.

And yet the impression created upon the mind by the perusal of the book is not that of the dazzling blindness occasioned by the rapid passing of some blazing comet in this short war-service of eleven years, but rather of the steady shining of some milder luminary in the light of which we stand with admiring pleasure. It is a life which seems to be a possible experience for every Salvation officer and soldier. There are no dramatic episodes—except the last sad act, when he fell unconscious into the arms of a comrade by the open grave of Lieut. Fritz—yet the book is full of living interest from beginning to end. He was a German right enough, with all the practical, persistent, plodding powers of the typical German, and he seems to have put each foot down on the solid road every step of his way into and in our ranks, and with such assurance that no thought of retracement seems ever to have arisen.

His trained and practical mind soon discerned that the Salvation Army is no more British because it was born in Britain than Christianity is Jewish because it had its inception in Jerusalem; and so he took in the whole idea of the Army from centre to circumference, digesting it so well that he became an epitome in his own life of the Army, and applied the same to the needs

of his own beloved Fatherland so thoroughly that there can be no doubt but that the present brilliant position of the Army there owes very much to his life and work. I remember hearing the late Mrs. Booth say, "Salvationists are not made, they are born," and from his conversion, through a comrade's funeral, on the battlefield of the Franco-Prussian war, he exhibited so many of the traits of genuine Salvationism that he may truthfully be said to have been born a Salvationist.

For instance, he no sooner got saved than he gave his testimony, writing home and saying, "My soul is now in order with God."

At once, too, he became a soldier for Christ. "From that day," says his biographer, "he never turned back, but boldly avowed his Heavenly Master at every possible opportunity." Not that he felt oratorically inclined, for "shy at speaking or praying in public, no doubt he was, but none the less persistent, in every quieter form of good work and word."

He went to the poor. "Great was the astonishment of some to see Director of the Bismarck Coal Mine sit down amongst the poorest of the miners' children in the Sunday School, and make himself just like the humblest of his workers at every turn."

There was, too, the Social Officer in embryo, "for," continues the narrative, "in Weissesau he went farther, because he was better able to employ at simple labor any tramp willing to work who came along. He used to take a close personal interest in any such, and was delighted to help any fallen man who was willing to try to rise again." What is this but our Social idea pure and simple?

Again, he was an anti-alcoholist. "At the works which I used to direct," he says, "I had coffee prepared, let the men have as much as they liked to drink freely. This arrangement was very soon popular, and did more than anything else to lessen even the secret consumption of brandy."

It is interesting, too, to note that, as is the case now with the various progressive firms up and down the world who have adopted a more humane treatment of their employees, it paid. No alcoholic drink was supplied at the canteen, and though the work was very dangerous, no serious accident occurred during eight years.

Though the printing press has too often degenerated into a wholesale engine for the destruction of good manners and morals, it ought to encourage our knights of the pen, and, indeed, all or us, to crowd the pure papers of the Army on "all sorts and conditions of men," to know that, like the present American Commander, Jacob Junker was first attracted to the Army through reading a War Cry.

From reading the paper, he went to see the people it portrayed, and, as with thousands of us, through all the din and hubbub of the rowdies, he saw the face of God and heard His voice. Being of the truth himself, he was sure to recognize the Divine element in whatsoever humble guise it was hidden.

The officer with whom Jacob Junker first came in contact—wise man that he was, tactful in his choice of work for the hard-headed business man—"got him to audit their accounts. This

assured Herr Junker that the Army was thoroughly trustworthy and straightforward in all its dealings, and that all its accusers, whether in Switzerland or Germany, were either ignorant of it, or were blinded by prejudice."

(To be continued.)

FOLLOWING PLEASANT PATHS.

BY ADJ. B. SMITH, PORT ESSINGTON.

"They that observe lying vanities forsake their own mercies."—Jonah ii. 8.

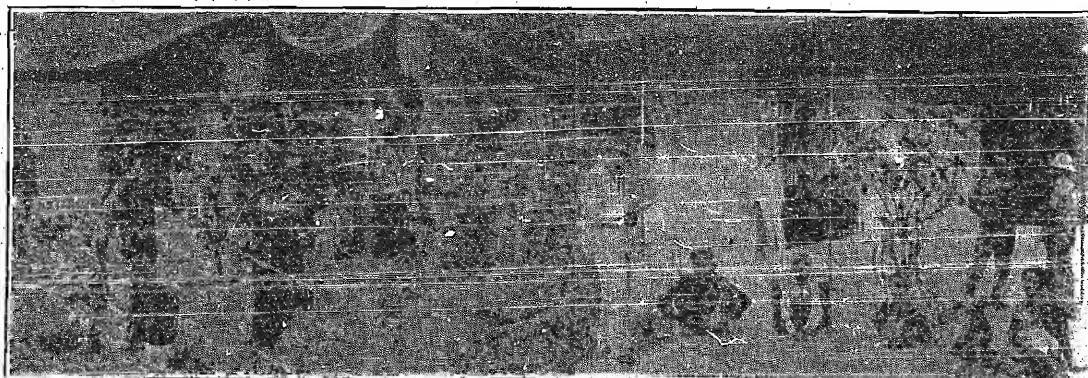
How many people are beguiled and deceived by following pleasant tasks and fancies. How risky, yea, how far-reaching in its consequences, it often is to follow vain things. As we look at the fading things of earth, and see how empty, how short-lived to those of eternity they are, it is wise to seek the things which are heavenly, though it may cost more, and in keeping to our purpose we may have to suffer in the flesh; yet Paul considers "the present sufferings as nothing compared to the glory that shall be revealed."

Jonah knew what he was talking about; he, no doubt had suffered the pains of hell while undergoing the whip of the Almighty, and in looking back over his own self-seeking, and turning away from the voice of Wisdom, in the expression of his own heart he uttered the words of our heading: "They that observe lying vanities forsake their own mercies."

To you who have wilfully, or otherwise, followed the easy vain path of pleasure, the words of Jonah should be a warning that to continue in such a course will mean entire shipwreck and destruction. You can never expect mercy or salvation while you continue to follow vain things. Jonah confessed to the sailors that he was the cause of all their trouble, and for the safety of the ship and crew it was necessary to get rid of Jonah, and he was thrown overboard. Heaven will never admit a wilful, vain soul, a rebellious heart, "for rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft." Jonah's rebellion caused loss to the owner of the ship—to keep her afloat it was necessary to lighten the ship. So we see that sin not only affects the one that sinned, but causes loss to others, and in the spiritual world how terrible is the loss of souls.

But Jonah repented, he turned to God; he cried by reason of affliction unto God, and God heard him.

How the character of God shines out in the forgiving and restoration of Jonah. You ask, "Will He forgive me?" If you repent and obey He will. The past, with all its guilt, will roll away from your heart, the Spirit will convey to your conscience heaven's sweetest peace, the peace that Jesus promised. But you must repent; you must confess and forsake all that hinders, and then believe God's promise to you. "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." (1 John i. 9.) A sweeping away of the past, and restoration of the favor of God.



In the Cook House. Reception of Poor Children at the Door of Our Sea's Home (Maleson Coal). The Government last year placed at the disposal of the Army at Samarang, Java, where there was much distress on account of famine, a large boat, and ordered to ferry the exiles of food and to carry the "Evolution of the A." J. A.



Owing to the rain service at Maleson Coal Agent Kye, arriving 500, and he amount next quarter Evans' \$5. A few more.

Mount. Irwin, of Lonsdale, went to other officers who of your effort, command were 223.

There is a fine one always help by turn income at the service quarter. The best of

Leithbridge kept a service and the box Capt. Faulstich was

The attendance of Agent being eight they will come up

Design Leith Me at Mount. The net are, but we had below last quarter.

I found Capt. A for Sir Donald, the interests of the open-air. Agent M boxes next quarter.

It stated as, for lantern service. In take a lesson from best or cold. At this place order

Self-Denial for less towards the Army.

Blenheim.—Our Su Rev. Mr. Kerr, Mr. and Mr. Kerr made for death and in a nearer meeting.—

Bridgegator.—A managed very ably crowd present, and very hard at work. Legge and Bergt. M take their place at come and listen to

Dauphin.—We h dunted by Ensign heavy rain falling attracted to the m we have seen no

His word shall p it was sent, will forth fruit to His "Life in London," the Flag and a sive being a pleasant crowd gathered a who was there.

Clifton.—On Su Sister Bono, had to London. Broth of the word for t under and bound for many years, a la the band and are they will be richly bless them every comrade of S. H., C.D.

Houlton.—God h have had the sou we had the joy of pardon. The majo No expect great was \$50, was rail and Lieut. J. Rich

Medicine Hat—spiritual awakene and demonstrated having found pur Ferguson, who h Steele, who ha are under order them very much, we are comforted

that God will be HUSBAND

Oldland.—A h has returned and wife with him, stand under the for victory. Go gate and help wi

Morden.—Our special Officer, M our camp. God the evening p and at the shoo came back to the is home once m the entire camp come again. We but believe this to Morden.—A

Nelson.—On S a soldier of thi with all our u forth fruit. The bay celebration

THE WAR CRY

From Ocean to Ocean.

G. B. M. NOTES.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

By ENSIGN MEDBOLD.

Owing to the rain and other hindrance, the income from the service at Medicine Hat was down. The boxes, under the energetic Agent Kyle, almost doubled over other corps in the Province, giving \$30, and he informed us that he expected to raise that amount next quarter. Mother Evans' box contained \$8, and Dad Evans' \$5. A few boxes like this will soon bring the desired sum.

There is a fine crowd of soldiers at Calgary, and the band boys always help by turning out in full force. God bless them. The income at the service was \$20, and the boxes were \$12 over last quarter. The box at the C.P.R. station contained over \$3.

Lubbock kept up his reputation. A good crowd attended the service and the boxes were a little over last quarter. Staff-Capt. Phillips was with us over Sunday.

The attendance at Moose Jaw was good, but owing to the Agent being sick the boxes were below last quarter. We believe they will come up to the mark at the next collection.

Miss Lott, McLean and Lieut. Perren are pushing the war at Minot. The rain, which fell in torrents, affected the attendance, but we had good meetings, and the box-money, although below last quarter, was very good.

I found Capt. Aikin, of Valley City, extra busy, collecting for Self-Denial. Lieut. Plaster and Fleming were on tour in the northwest of the province. We had good attendance at the open-air. Agent Mr. Meyer is determined to do better with the boxes next quarter.

It rained so hard at Blomark that we had to postpone the lantern service. In some respects Christians could, with profit, take a lesson from the weather in this country, for whether it is heat or cold, rain or shine, nothing is done by idleness. While at this place orders sent for no to visit Capt. Evans with Self-Denial for two weeks. Blomark people are very favorable towards the Agency.

METHODIST MINISTER ASSISTED.

Blomark.—On Sunday night we were favored with a visit from Rev. Mr. Kerr, Methodist Minister. A good crowd was present, and Mr. Kerr made an earnest appeal to the unconverted to prepare for death and the judgment. He also did good service in the prayer meeting.—L. A. Green.

OPEN-AIR WORK ADVANCING.

Bridgewater.—A grand open-air service on Saturday night was managed very ably by Lieut. Legge. There was a very good crowd present, and all seemed to enjoy the service. The light was very hard at present, but our open-air work is advancing. Lieut. Legge and Sergt. Major Hannan, a warrior of ten years' standing, take their places at the street corner nightly, and large crowds come and listen to the story of Jesus.—Reporter.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

Dauphin.—We have just concluded a week-end meetings conducted by Ensign Smith, Provincial Agent. In spite of the heavy rain falling a number of people gathered together and listened to the inspiring truths the Ensign uttered; and although we have seen no results, we trust that the Ensign's lecture "Life in London" was much appreciated by all present, as also the Flag and Fire Signal Service on Monday. It was far from being a pleasant evening, but the service was well attended, and very much appreciated the lecture.—One who was there.

FAITHFUL SOLDIERS FAREWELL.

Ottawa.—On Sunday night two of our soldiers, Brother and Sister Brown, had to leave the Ottawa corps. Brother Brown has been a true soldier in every sense of the word for ten years, and has held every office as a Local Officer and handman. Sister Brown has also been a true soldier for many years, and a member of the band. We will miss them in the band and corps, but our loss in London's gain, as we are sure they will be a blessing to the community there. May God richly bless them in their new field of labor, be the prayer of every comrade of this corps. Our B.D. target of \$20 was secured.—S. H. C.O.

THIRTY SEVEN AT THE CROSS.

Houlton.—God has been giving us some glorious victories. We have had the Lord's Day Service with us for twelve days, and we had the joy of seeing thirty-seven kneel at the cross and find pardon. The majority are taking their stand for God and right, we expect great things in the future. Our B.D. target, which was \$20, was raised without any trouble. Capt. A. Maribou and Lieut. J. Richards are still pushing the war.—Osookee.

FOUR BROTHERS FOUND PARDON.

Medicine Hat.—The week-end of May 24th was a time of spiritual awakening and soul-saving. God's rain, it mightily poured and demonstrated the ability to save penitent souls, four brothers having found pardon. May God abundantly bless them. Ensign Ferguson, who has been with us for seven months, and Lieut. Reddick, who has been here but a little more than two months, are under orders to farewell on the 7th of June. We shall miss them very much, they having endeared themselves to all; but we are comforted with the assurance that our comrades in their next appointment will be benefited as we have been, and pray that God will bless their labors there as here.—R. B. Monnell.

HUSBAND AND WIFE START TOGETHER.

Medicine Hat.—A backslider, whom we have long been praying for, has returned and is at home. He also brought his wife with him, and last Wednesday night they both took their stand under the yellow, red, and blue, disinterestedly. We are in full victory. God blessing us, we will push the battle to the gate and help win the world for Jesus.—Daisy.

HOME ONCE MORE.

Morden.—Our week-end meetings were led by our beloved Provincial Officer, Major Burdett, who was a great help to us. We were comforted with the assurance that our comrades in their next appointment will be benefited as we have been, and pray that God will bless their labors there as here.—R. B. Monnell.

VICTORIA DAY AT KASLO.

Nelson.—On Sunday, the 17th, the 17th Cavalry went on to a soldier of this corps. On the 24th we fought the good fight with all our might, and we believe the seed sown will bring forth. The Salvation Army was to the front in the Victoria Day celebration at Kaslo. The band was a mixture of colors—

red, black, black, and brown—and their music proved very attractive. We held a short service of song on the boat, but the passengers who good-naturedly accompanied us on the boat, played a little to drown the singing, so that the good words were lost to some. Brother McLaughlin, of Kaslo, had procured a fort on the main street, where we held three open-air meetings during the day. We held a visit help the hospital, as was the case and was well provided for us. The meetings were well attended, and the collection amounted to \$22.75. Although we worked hard and were extremely tired, yet we believe we were the happiest crowd that arrived in Nelson that night.—H. L.

BLOOD-AND-FIRE MESSENGERS.

North Sydney.—The corps is progressing wonderfully, and I believe we are better spiritually than ever before. Every meeting we listen to some blood-and-fire messenger from Newfoundland tell of God's saving and keeping power under all the trials and temptations of life. The Newfoundland soldier is a perfect hero in this great solution war. We had a grand open-air meeting at 11 o'clock, but the night meeting, which was led by Mrs. Ensign Parsons, was the best of all. Mrs. Parsons, the Lieutenant, and all the comrades seemed to be filled with holy fire, and two young men sought Jesus. The officers and soldiers are begging away for all they are worth, not only to reach their B.D. target, but to smother it.—Treas.

FAITHFULNESS REWARDED.

Harry Sound.—A number have sought the Lord and developed into blood-and-fire soldiers through Capt. Curran's hard work during the past winter. They are settling the old-time fire, and it would do you good to hear them pray and testify in the meeting. Glory to God! He does reward the faithful and obedient laborers. Our string band comes quite a fair size. Large crowds stop to listen to us in the open-air.—W. C. C.

THE BATTLE IS THE LORD'S.

Port Hope.—We are still fighting beneath the blood-and-fire banner of the Cross in Port Hope. Although we have seen no visible results since last report, yet we know the battle is the Lord's and victory is ours. Sunday's meetings were good. We are looking forward to a grand march in the ranks of the army.—J. S. Cole, B.C.

NEW OPENING BOOMING.

Smith's Falls.—Since coming to this place God has blessed us, and we have had the joy of seeing many precious souls seeking Christ. Sunday was a day of power, and nine souls sought the Saviour's pardon. We have received the good news, so a happy day too small. On Sunday night about three hundred people attended our meeting. Brother Kelly's singing and playing on the piano was much enjoyed, and we know the Lord is at work. We are busy with Self-Denial and our target is ours. Smith's Falls people love to help the Army. The G. C. Messenger's meeting, with the Lord's message, has been a great blessing to us in the town. God bless our beloved Commissioner.—Capt. and Mrs. Coy.

SEVEN IN THE FOUNTAIN.

Winipeg.—God is still helping us in our work in this city. During the past week seven precious souls have come to the great and all-consuming fountain, and have had their sins cast into the sea of God's forgetfulness, never to be remembered against them any more. We have every reason to believe that the people of Winnipeg are interested in our work by the Lord's growth which extend both our outside and indoor meetings, and in many different ways show sympathy for our work. Ex-Capt. Stokes has paid a visit giving a lecture on the Cross in South Africa. In the strength of God we mean to go forward and proclaim victory through the blood of the Lamb.—B. McCallum, Lieut. for Ensign Siles.

TRAINING HOME TIPS.

Cadet Dabbs, has had the honor, shall I say? (an unpleasant one) of being the first and only cadet to occupy one of the old rooms of the Training Home. A slight attack of pleurisy attacked him in a few days' running, but he is getting around nicely. Sickens rarely come near our dwelling, for which we thank our Heavenly Father.

War Cry readers will be pleased to know that one of our Cadets met Holy Ann this week. She is about 100 years old, and has just written her name for coming in South Africa. Who hasn't heard of Holy Ann, especially the older people? She will no doubt soon join the redeemed hosts. God bless her.

Another of our Cadets met an old man who had been blind for a number of years. The doctor said he could not stand an operation. He replied that "his faith in God was strong enough, and that God, through the operation, would restore his sight." His faith was rewarded, and now he sees and praises God for his cure. Oh, that the blind in sin might, like the old man, be healed of their blindness!

Two lads met a lady who told them of "Happy Billy," who was on the eve of suicide. He heard the Army drums, and the Captain said, "God bless you, brother, come along with us." He replied, "No one cares for me." "Yes," said the Captain, "there is," and he was taken in the barracks and prayed with. He got properly converted instead of going to a suicide's grave, and now for sixteen years he has been a soldier for Jesus.

In Cry telling the other day, a Cadet was asked by an old lady to pray with her. She had been a soldier for thirteen years, but by an accident she was not able to get out of the house. She was left with tears of joy streaming from her aged eyes. Yes, a visit to an old warrior is always an inspiration.

Passing up the street, two lads met a man who hailed as though waiting to talk with them. They simply said, "The Lord bless you," and passed on. The poor man ran after them and, with tears in his eyes, said, "I can't stand those words. Do you think the Lord will forgive and bless me?" They assured him that God would, and after explaining the plan of salvation, asked him to kneel where he was and cry to God to save him. They knelt together, sang, and prayed, the man asking God for His pardoning grace. He received it, too, and rose up, his face all shining with new-born light, and gave his testimony that God had forgiven him. Truly a zeal by the way-side. May he go and bring hundreds to Jesus.

Another street scene. "A busy thoroughfare. A man with a number of parcels hurried along. One dropped, so a passing Cadet quickly stops, picks it up, and returns it to its owner. Result: A Cry sold and a friendly feeling established. "Tis an ill wind that blows nobody good."

The Colonel's Sunday with the Cadets was much appreciated and very profitable. God bless the Colonel.

Sunday last we had an open-air service at Riverside Park, which was much enjoyed by the listeners. There will be continued, no doubt, to much profit and interest also.

CALLED HOME.

Campbellton, N. B.—Death has again visited this corps and taken one of our oldest soldiers, "Dear old Father Brennan," as most people addressed him. Over seventy years ago, when the Army opened fire here, our comrade got saved at the age of sixty-six, and has been a faithful soldier ever since, always ready to testify to a clean heart. His life, devoted to God, wielded an influence for good. "He was so good," was the general remark made on the day of the funeral. He lived well, and it can be truly said of him, "He fought the good fight." He always had a word of cheer for everyone. He had not been ill long, and we were surprised to hear that the end had come and he had gone over the river.

One out of the faithful little flock has been called up higher to join the ranks above. The question arises, "Who will be the next?" We gave our comrade an Army funeral, and held a memorial service on Sunday night. Several of the soldiers spoke of the beautiful life of our comrade warrior, and what a great blessing and cheer he had often been to them. The meeting was good.

Gods from our midst is a warrior bold, His smiling face we no longer hold; He finished his course, having fought a good fight, And now he is shining in the realm of light.—F. J. Clarky.

Household Hints.

SMALL LEAKS.

Healing the head towel on a nail and thus tearing holes in it. Fixing up heavy rugs by shaking them from the end instead of the sides.

Brushing holes in the carpet by letting live coals fall on it. Burning the egg shells instead of feeding them to the poultry. Allowing the embers to get to boiling and burn on the stove.

Cutting the bread in slices on a covered table. Allowing the dried apple to become wormy.

Allowing the meat and ashes to accumulate under the oven, thus requiring more fuel to heat it.

Using kerosene to start the fire when there is plenty of kindling wood. Cracking the glowing on the china dishes by pouring boiling water on them.

Allowing the can of fruit that begins to ferment to stand until it spoils all through.

DO YOU KNOW

That you can clean plaster ornaments, vases, etc., with clear starch mixed with water? When dry brush off the starch with a brush.

That a few drops of lemon juice improves scrambled eggs? It should be added while the eggs are cooking.

That equal parts of water and skimmed milk, warm, will remove spots from varnished wood-work or furniture, and make it look fresher?

That a strong solution of alum-water poured over places infested with ants, cockroaches, and spiders will disperse those troublesome visitors?

That milk is an excellent substitute for soap in washing dishes? It softens the water, and at the same time prevents your hands from chapping. A small quantity will answer.

That hot water will take out every kind of fruit stain? Pour the water on the discolored portion before washing, and the stain, cloth, or whatever it may be, will come back as good as new.

That coffee-grounds kept in a sink strainer will catch grease, and thus prevent the clogging of the pipes? Pour your grease down after the grounds in the strainer, and your sink pipes will be free from grease.

That milk-water is preferable for cleaning bamboo furniture, as it prevents it from turning yellow, and is also good for wiping Chinese or Indian matting?

That by mixing enough fumes of sulphur with a pint of water to give a golden tinge, and in this boiling three bruised onions, you can renovate your gilt picture frames? The mixture will also keep flies from specking the frames. The mixture must be strained, and applied to the frames with a soft brush.

A raw egg is an excellent tonic and is very strengthening. If prepared in the following way, it is really a delicious drink: Put the yolk of an egg into a teaspoonful of orange or lemon juice, and beat lightly together with a fork. Put the white in a plate, and add a pinch of salt; then, with a broad-bladed knife, beat it to a stiff froth. Now, or lightly as possible, mix all together in the dish, then as lightly transfer it to a clean bowl, and immediately place it in a warm place. It must not stand in a warm place, as it soon becomes lumpy and loses its snowy look. Any fruit juice may be used in place of orange or lemon.

TO BLANCH ALMONDS.

This is a very quick way: Put them in a tin pan with enough cold water to cover them; let the water just boil; then drain it off; rinse the almonds quickly in cold water and rub in a cloth. The skins will come off quite easily.

The soiling caused by persons leaning their heads against a painted wall may be greatly lessened, if not obliterated, by laying a sheet of blotting paper over the spot and passing over it a moderately warm flatiron.

A cement that will unite card to tin is made of boiling one ounce of borax and two ounces of powdered shellac in fifteen ounces of water till the shellac is entirely dissolved.

To polish wood use pumice and water, then take boiled linseed oil for a bright surface.

To make liquid glue dissolve the glue in oil, hot vinegar, then add one-fourth as much alcohol and a little turpentine. This is a very useful cement for mending various things, and will keep a long time in a closely stoppered bottle.

Avoid, so far as possible, drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead-lined tanks.

Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.

LIGHTING A CHILD'S ROOM.

The lighting of the child's room is a very important matter from a sanitary standpoint, and also from one of convenience. If gas is the illuminant, it should never be left lighted longer than is necessary for sleeping. A small night lamp is required, then a little night lamp should be procured, but even then it is a pity that many mothers do not train their children to be accustomed to sleeping in a room without a light. It is so much more healthful. When lamps are in use so far too often see children squinting because the strong illumination is directly in their faces. While children seldom stop to think of this from their superior heights. A light should never be placed so that the rays fall into a child's eyes. One of the most prevalent causes for squinting in young children is the very negligence on the part of their elders to provide shaded lights in rooms where children are sitting or playing.

Self-Denial Collecting.

BY CAPT. W. LACEY, MOORHEAD, MINN.

Having received our targets, the next thing was to smash them. Adj. Alward, the worthy D. O. of Fargo District, and your humble servant, started out on Wednesday morning, for Hamsville, Minn. Here we received a proper welcome from a doctor, and a substantial donation of \$5. This was an inspiration. In our travels from house to house we came in contact with almost all nationalities—Germans, Norwegians, Swedes, etc.

We were invited back by two ladies, who said, "Of course we will help the Salvation Army." Their luxurious surroundings led me to hope for a good donation, so I walked six or seven blocks, grip in hand, next morning, at the risk of losing my train. After considerable hunting for her pocket-book, she said she would give me her usual Sunday offering. You can rest assured I held out my hand, into which she placed two "Red Indians" (two cents).

During our collecting we also announced a street meeting. One saloon-keeper was going to throw the D. O. out, and another was most anxious that our meeting should be held in front of his saloon, and put his name on my card for \$1.50. A large crowd gathered at the sound of the cornet, and received some straight Gospel truths from a platform composed of two beer kegs. The small boys were very much in evidence. The D. O. gave them some fatherly advice. At the close of the meeting we started off to look for a place to stop, and were met by a German lady who gave us a kind invitation to her home, which we accepted. She handed over the key to us, and, quite contented, we put up for the night. In the small hours of the morning I was awakened by the D. O. prowling around the room, the bed being too short for him.

At the station we met a man and his family, from Ohio, on their way back home, who had only arrived the evening before. In conversation with him we found he had run away from the fight, but was brought to see his wrong through sickness. He thought he was dying, his conscience troubled him, and he made up his mind that if God would spare him he would return in the morning. On the road to Rothsav he told us he had learned a great lesson. In place of making money as he had intended, he had to draw on what he had saved, and nearly missed heaven. He has now determined to serve God. He enquired into our business, and said he was in love with us at sight. Before parting he gave us a dollar for our work.

We arrived at Rothsav, Minn., at 10 a.m. The population of this place is two hundred and fifty. We met a Lutheran minister, who gave us a hearty welcome, and raised a nice donation of \$16. Dinners were kindly donated. We held an open-air meeting at 2 p.m.

The following Wednesday we went to Edgely, a village of three hundred population. Here we held an open-air meeting, also an indoor service in the Methodist Church. The minister, Mr. Ackerman, being away, his good wife loaned us his horse and rig, and we drove one and a-half miles that night to our billet. At five o'clock we were in for breakfast, singing, "I want to go there. I do." Then we drove fifteen miles across the country to Kulm, through wind and dust, arriving at 8.30 a.m., and canvassed the town, raising \$17.50.

At Ellendale we arranged for a meeting in the Baptist Church. The D. O. exercised his muscle on the bell-ropes. We had a good crowd, and three requested our prayers. We started collecting early in the morning, and although it was raining, we did \$26. At noon we left for Oakes. Having to wait one and a-half hours at the junction we collected \$7. Arriving at Oakes at 5 p.m., we had a meeting in the schoolhouse, where we had a good time and the house was crowded. As the shades of evening were falling we found we were without light. An old veteran of the Salvation war obtained a lamp, and fortunately there was a tall stove, which we used for a bracket. When asking for a billet a stranger in town said he would pay for our beds at the hotel. Next morning we bombarded

the town, raising the neat little sum of \$32. At the last moment we found we could not have the schoolhouse over Sunday, so we seized our grips and rushed for the train, which was pulling out when we were a block away. However, we managed to catch it, and arrived in Milnor at 5.30 p.m. We collected \$12, held an open-air, and left at 9.30 p.m. for Delmer, seven miles distant, on shank's ponies. We had not gone far before the inner man made us aware that we had had no supper. Needless to say, we retraced our steps and procured some coffee and sandwiches. Arriving at 11 p.m., we awakened the proprietor of a hotel out of his peaceful slumbers, and secured the only bed obtainable. This was in a room with two other men, and the first thing my eyes fixed upon was a whiskey bottle at the head of the bed. Nevertheless, we gladly rolled in. Next morning we found out there were only fifty people in the place. We hired a rig and drove twenty-six miles, to Ledgerwood. We met the Methodist minister, who shouted "Glory!" at the sight of us, and gave us his Sunday night meeting. There was a baseball game in the afternoon. We took advantage of this and announced our service on the ball-ground. The minister assisted in the open-air service. The church was gorged, the Adjutant gave an interesting address on the Army's Social work, and a liberal offering was taken up, amounting to \$10. The minister also billeted us, and his wife was exceedingly kind. Next morning we collected \$20.

Hankerson, twelve miles across the prairie, was our next stop. Arriving at 4 p.m. we hunted up the trustees of the church and arranged for a meeting. We had a splendid open-air, also a good crowd inside. A lady kindly offered us a billet. In our hurry we forgot all about our supper, and retired for the night without any. You can rest assured we did justice to our breakfast. We raised \$20 that morning, and left by 1 p.m., by freight, for Faremont. Here we held a meeting in the Methodist Church, and left that evening for White Rock, S.D., where we did some collecting the next morning. We arrived at Wheaton at 12.30 p.m. and collected \$13 in two hours. Our next appointment was Wahpeton, where we met a lassie from Winnipeg. We held two open-air, sold all our War Crys, and left for home tired out.

THE PROVINCIAL SECRETARY AND CHANCELLOR AT HALIFAX.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, assisted by the Chancellor, Major Howell, kindly consented to spend Sunday and Monday at Halifax I. Being Self-Denial Week, this gave the comrades a good chance of getting large crowds together, and so advertise the effort.

The Colonel was in for a good spiritual time, and his jovial ways would brighten up a regiment. We had blessed meetings and four souls on Sunday. Monday was announced as the finish-up of the Self-Denial effort. The building was well filled with an eager and enthusiastic crowd of people, who gave their mites towards the Self-Denial fund. Bro. Veinot, of No. II, corps, in his exuberance of joy, more than once ran up to the platform and embraced the Chancellor, putting on his own original capers. He is an old-time Salvationist. At this meeting the names of the principal collectors of Nos. I. and IV. were read out. No. II, and Dartmouth had not quite completed their effort, but assured us their target was all right.

There was great hand-clapping and shouting when the Colonel read out the names of the veteran collectors of No. I, such as Convert Sergt.-Major Morgan, with \$132, who takes the championship of the corps, and Sergt. Ware, who is now about seventy-five years of age, with \$125. This was no easy task for Dad. God bless him. The Colonel promised that these warriors should each get one of the best English guernseys, as a reward for their work. Then comes Sergt. Mrs. Casbin with \$61, and Sergt.-Major Collins with \$52. Capt. White, who has only been in the city a short time, and was not much acquainted, put up a hard fight and came in with \$40. Treas. Casbin raised \$33, Mrs. Theo. Jones \$31.50, Adj. Jennings \$25, Ensign and Mrs. Thompson \$20, and a large number of others



Bro. A. Aylesworth, as He Appeared on the Streets of Kingston, Ont., Collecting for Self-Denial.

below that amount. The following week, when the Adjutant read out the full amount, Halifax I. came through with \$755.35, being \$245.35 over the target, which is the largest amount ever raised in this corps. Adj. Jennings and his brave comrades deserve to be congratulated on the wonderful victory achieved, and the friends who so liberally gave will surely be rewarded by the One who giveth all good things.

As usual, a few "Thomases" at the start were not backward in saying that it would be hard to get the target, that it would not be done, etc., but God touched the people's hearts and they responded in a very liberal manner.

Many heart-melting as well as humorous stories have been told by some of the collectors. Sergt.-Major Morgan told one gentleman that it was hard to come round and collect, and that he would soon have to give it up, and the gentleman replied, "Will your conscience let you do that? Go on; someone must do it; I'm too old. Here's \$5 for the good work." A dear old lady whose beloved husband had recently passed away, felt that she could not give the same amount that her late husband used to give, which was \$3, so she put down \$2. The Sergt.-Major prayed with her before leaving, when they both started to cry, and the tears brought forth the other dollar.

Halifax II., under the leadership of Captain Effie Hawbold and Lieut. Richards, also came out with flying colors, bringing in the grand total of \$177, being \$27 over their target. The soldiers of No. II. worked hard and with a willing spirit. God bless them.

Halifax IV. was the first corps in the city to have their full target in, and \$60 is no small amount for a corps only about a year old. Capt. Vandine, Lieut. McLennan, and the soldiers have done a good stroke of business.

At Dartmouth Capt. Neil Smith and Lieut. White kept smiling faces and lion-like courage, and when all was collected in rejoiced over reaching their target.

Halifax city raised the following amounts:

Halifax I.	\$755.35
Halifax II.	177.00
Halifax IV.	60.00
Dartmouth	125.00

Total \$1,117.35

being \$281.35 over the target. St. John city will do well to lead this year. Hurrah for Halifax! —Burning Bush.

The Interstate Congress conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. McKie has resulted in three hundred and ninety for salvation and hundreds for holiness. At the opening demonstration 1,500 Salvationists in one procession marched down Bourke Street, Melbourne, to the first service in connection with these gatherings, and 60,000 persons attended the meetings.



Canadian

The con- well Cape is ravaging

The sm navigation

Twenty

Mr. J. for the p

Miners coal mine

April 29

"Big Ch alive in t

prisonme time wit

eaten full

car. All infant, b

Colom

Canada service b

tries.

Severa

ing up th

St. Lawr from fo

dense th

dangerou

Word

near Su

that tw

were bu

forest fir

The G

bill was

way Co

For

Quebec

The I

has bee

plans p

Pavilion

Toronto

The

agroun

rence b

Thre

Quebec

hours.

special

to take

alters av

U. S.

An

prevail

cured v

ical co

were in

ation I

The

blown

At C

Baptis

teleph

The

system

eleven

the 1,

turned

Bre

have

acres

The

lower

ed on

A v

negro

impr

The

perso



Canadian Cuttings.

The courthouse and twenty houses, at Hopewell Cape, N.B., were destroyed by fire, which is ravaging the country about there.

The smoke from bush fires is interfering with navigation on Lake Ontario.

Twenty-four houses were burned at Hull. Mr. J. A. Stuart estimates the immigration for the present year at 120,000.

Miners made the first entrance to the Frank coal mine on May 29th since the disaster of April 29th. They found that a powerful horse, "Big Charlie," as he was called, was actually alive in the mine after thirty-one days of imprisonment without food and during part of the time without water. The poor creature had eaten fully six inches off the edge of the coal car. All day Big Charlie was cared for as an infant, but he expired on Saturday.

Colonel Secretary Olivier left Jamaica for Canada to negotiate for a fortnightly steamship service between the countries.

Several skippers are tying up their vessels on the St. Lawrence, as the smoke from forest fires is so dense that navigation is dangerous.

Word from Piccadilly, near Sussex, N.B., states that two elderly women were burned to death by forest fires.

The Grand Trunk Pacific bill was passed by the Railway Committee at Ottawa.

Forest fires are raging in Quebec.

The Park Commissioner has been ordered to have plans prepared for a new Pavilion in Allen Gardens, Toronto.

The steamer Sheridan is aground in the St. Lawrence below Sorel.

Three thousand five hundred immigrants arrived at Quebec within eighteen hours. No less than six special trains were needed to take the west-bound settlers away.

U. S. Siftings.

An epidemic of lookjaw prevails at Pittsburg. Five deaths have occurred within three days, and another is in a critical condition. All the victims were boys, who were injured by the use of toy pistols on Decoration Day.

The Baptist Church, at Eyron, Minn., was blown up by dynamite.

At Goshen, Indiana, the old order of German Baptists voted not to permit members to have telephones in their houses.

The machinists' strike on the Union Pacific system, which had continued for more than eleven months, was settled at a conference, and the 1,000 men who had been on strike have returned to work.

Breaks in the levees along the Missouri River have resulted in the flooding of thousands of acres of lands.

The Deutschland, which ran aground in the lower bay, New York, was floated and proceeded on her voyage uninjured.

A white man who led a mob which lynched a negro at Joplin, Mo., was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

Three trains collided near Stilwell, Mo. Nine persons were killed and twenty-eight injured.

The entire group of east side cities, lying just north of East St. Louis, and including Venice, Madison, West Madison, Newport, Brooklyn, and Granite City, are under ten to eighteen feet of water, which is still rising, and deaths from drowning are variously estimated from fifteen to twenty. Eight thousand people have been driven from their homes.

The deaths at Gainsville, Ga., through the recent floods will number one hundred and twenty-five. Three hundred is a conservative estimate of the wounded, some of whom will die. Four hundred houses have been destroyed, and the number of homeless is said to be 1,500. The financial loss will reach \$600,000.

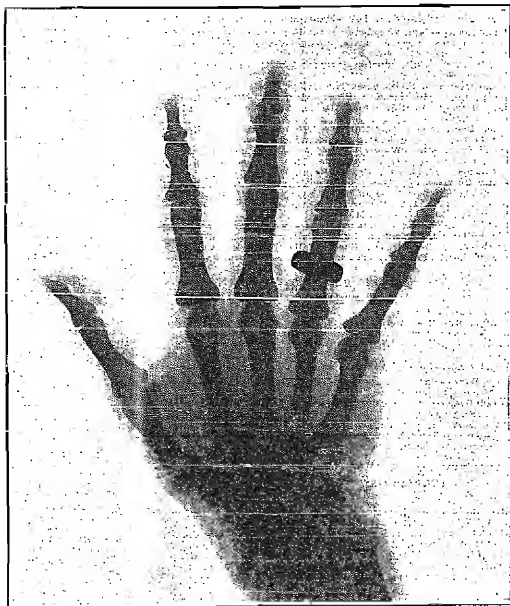
A father and his three sons were shot and killed at McCook, Neb., by cowboys during a fierce engagement on account of a dispute over some land.

British Briefs.

The King and Queen will arrive in Dublin July 21st, on their visit to Ireland.

A British Commissioner reports that many people in Kwangsi Province, China, are starving.

The English cotton trade is so depressed that 15,000 looms have been stopped in southeast Lancashire in order to curtail the production.



X-Ray Photograph, Showing Bones of the Hand.

The Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamer Arequipa, which had eighty persons on board, foundered in the harbor off Valparaiso, and sixty-three of the passengers and crew were drowned.

The bodies of two fishermen were in a dory which drifted ashore at Placentia Bay, Newfoundland.

British trade returns for May show a decrease of \$7,193,000 in imports, and an increase of \$7,475,500 in exports.

It is reported that the Duke of Argyle has sold Iona Island, one of the Hebrides, to Carthusians Monks, recently expelled from France.

International Items.

Yellow fever is prevalent in Mexican City, and some foreigners have died at Yucatan.

Two men convicted of murdering the captain and six others of the New Brunswick bark Veronica, were hanged at Liverpool.

The Superintendent and other officials of the Mormon missions in Germany have received three weeks' notice to leave that country.

Four vessels foundered during a storm in the bay of Valparaiso, Chile.

Chinese insurgents have captured two more towns in the Province of Yunnan.

Four Bulgarians who participated in the bomb outrages at Salonica were sentenced to death.

A sergeant in the German army convicted of 166 charges of abusing soldiers was sentenced to thirty months' imprisonment.

A Viennese physician, Dr. Sachs, died at Berlin of bubonic plague, contracted during bacteriological research.

It is reported that the Jews throughout Russia are arming themselves with revolvers.

The State pawn-broking establishment at Naples, Italy, was damaged by fire to the extent of \$2,400,000.

Police and soldiers stormed a French monastery and arrested the inmates, who had refused to comply with the orders to disperse.

Fighting continues between the Turkish troops and the insurgent bands in Macedonia.

Thirty thousand workmen are on strike at Oporto, Portugal, for shorter hours and increased pay.

The Transcasian territory, Russia, is threatened with serious famine, having the plague of locusts. The pests have appeared in such multitudes that it is impossible to protect the grain and fruit crops from their ravages. Famine already prevails in Turkestan.

Over one hundred persons were drowned at Marseilles as the result of a terrible shipping disaster. The Insulaire and the Liban, passenger steamers of the Fraisenet Steamship Company of Marseilles, were in collision near this port. The Liban sank, carrying down with her more than 100 of her passengers, as well as her crew.

It is again reported that the Venezuelan revolutionists have been crushingly defeated.

Foreign residents at Port au Prince, Hayti, are reported to be in destitute circumstances.

A Lemberg paper, the Slovo Polskie, received from the Russian frontier, contains news of fresh anti-Jewish disturbances at Beresteckko, a town in Russian Poland, where, during the annual fair, several thousand peasants came in from the surrounding country. They have threatened to deal with the Jewish population after the manner of the rioters at Kishineff. The Jews are panic-stricken.

How They Deal with Drunkards in Switzerland.

There is no country in the world that is so drastic and severe in its treatment of inebriates as Switzerland. The laws vary in detail in the twenty-two cantons, but in their essential principles they are very similar. Drunkards are visited with penalties amounting to a maximum of a year's imprisonment, with hard labor, and three years' interdiction from exercising the franchise, and from the purchase of any alcoholic drink, while the dealers and inn-keepers who permit their customers to become intoxicated, or who furnish liquor to "interdicted" persons, are likewise sentenced to the payment of heavy fines, imprisonment, and forfeiture of license.

A Genius.

"More than an hour has passed away," said the aunt of James Watt to her nephew, angrily, "and you have not uttered a single word. Do you know what you've been doing all this time? You have been taking off and putting on the lid of that saucepan, and catching the drops of water formed by vapor on a saucer and spoon. It's a shame for you to waste your time so!"

Little did that aunt realize that the time wasted over the tea-pot was the first of a series of experiments which should make the name of her nephew famous as long as the world stands; still less could she conceive that the whole world was to be blessed, and the commercial state of the world revolutionized, and innumerable millions benefitted by those apparently idle hours of her nephew, who, in a dim and hazy way, was beginning to see something in the power of steam.

Our History Class.

IV. THE FRENCH.

CHAPTER XII.

LOUIS VI. LE GROS.
A.D. 1138-1187.

It is disappointing to find that Louis the Wide-Awake soon became Louis the Fat (Louis le Gros, as in that time, when everybody had a nickname, he was called). But still he was spirited and active, and much more like the Counts of Paris than any of the four kings before him had been; and he was a good, brave, and just man, who made himself respected. One great change was going on in his time, which had begun in that of his father. The old Roman cities in the south of France had gone on governing themselves much as in the Roman times, but the northern towns and most of them fallen under the power of some Frankish noble family, who were apt to call on them for money, and take away the young men to fight. Whenever one of these towns grew rich and strong enough, it would buy leave of the king and the nobles to take care of itself. Then the nobles had no more right over it; but the burghers built their walls, practiced themselves in fighting, and guarded their gates and towers. All the chief men in each trade made up a town council, and one of them was chosen each year to be the mayor or provost, and managed their affairs. A great bell was rung when the people were wanted to come together, or in time of danger; and they knew well how to take care of themselves. The burghers only went out to war when the king himself wanted them, and then they went on foot, and wore plain armor, not like the gentlemen, who wore all knights and squires. These free towns were called "communes"; but often they could not get or keep the freedom without a great deal of fighting, for the nobles were very jealous of them, and the kings were little more communes than they could help.

Do you remember that when Robert, Duke of Normandy, governed so badly, his Normans asked King Henry I., his brother, to help them? Louis did not choose to see his eldest brother do as he did, and he was glad that the King of England and the Duke of Normandy should not be the same person. So he helped Robert, but could not keep him from being beaten at Tinchebray, and afterwards made prisoner. Afterwards Louis befriended poor young William, Robert's son; but he was beaten again at Breteville. There were also hundred knights in this battle of Breteville, and only three were killed, the armor they wore was so strong. Afterwards Louis helped William to obtain the County of Flanders, which he inherited in the right of his grandmother, Queen Matilda; but the poor young prince had not long been settled in it before he died of a hurt in the head from a lance-point.

These noble men lived in the time of Louis VI. They were Regis, St. Bernard, and Pierre Abailard. Regis was abbot of the monastery of St. Denis, of which the Kings of France, as Counts of Paris, were always the protectors; where their most precious treasure, the reliquary, was kept, and where they always were buried. He was a clever and noble man, the King's chief adviser, and may perhaps be counted as the first of the men who filled the place of the King's adviser, or, as we now call it, prime minister. In those times these statesmen were almost always clergy, because few others had any learning. Pierre Abailard was a

learned Breton, who studied deeply in Paris (where there was a university much esteemed), and went very far into all sorts of science. He became the teacher of a young lady called Heloise, niece to a clergyman at Paris. They fell in love with one another, and he took her away to Brittany; but she left him soon after their marriage, because a married man could not be a priest, and only clergy could flourish as scholars. So she went into a convent, and at last became the abbess; and Abailard became a monk of St. Denis, where he went on studying and writing till at last he confused himself, and taught wrong doctrines, which a council of the church condemned; but the struggle and debate went on many years longer, until the death of Abailard in the next reign. Heloise, who married him, made this epitaph for him in Latin. The title is a bit of a riddle:—
"Here lies Pierre Abailard, in whom alone was open all possible knowledge." But to know all that can be known does not bring peace or happiness; and Bernard, the monk, was a more really great man. He was the son of a nobleman in Burgundy, and had been brought up by a good mother. One of the monasteries (that had lately been made the most strict, and which was much esteemed for the holy lives they led there, was at Clairvaux; and Bernard, at the age of twenty-three, not only retired there himself, but persuaded all his brothers (all in number) to go thither with him. They intended to leave the youngest, a little boy, to keep up the cattle and shepherd the lands; but he said, "What! all heaven for you, and earth for me?" and insisted on going with them. It seems to us a mistake; but we must remember that a noble in the twelfth century had dreadful temptations to be cruel and lawless, and that a convent often seemed the only way to avoid them.

Clairvaux grew so overfull of monks that a branch convent was founded at Clairmar, of which Bernard was made the abbot. His brothers went thither with him, and their old father came after a time to end his days among his sons.

Bernard was one of the most holy and earnest of men, and so learned and wise that he is sometimes called the last of the Fathers of the Church, for many of his writings still remain. His sermons were full of love and beauty, though he never failed to reprove men for their crimes; and though he was the most humble of men, his fame reached throughout his own country and the whole church, and he was the adviser of kings and popes. He was the person best able to argue with Abailard's subtle errors, and the discussion between them lasted for many years—on, indeed, into the next reign.

For Louis VI., though not an old man, fell soon into declining health. He thought he had received admirably to get more power for the kings, by giving his son in marriage to Eleanor, the daughter of the Duke of Aquitaine. As she had no brother, her son would have owned the great southern dukedom as entirely as the County of Paris, and this would make a great difference. Young Louis was sent to marry the lady, and fetch her home; but while he was gone, his father became worse, and died in the year 1187.

It will help you with the dates to remember that Louis began to govern in his father's name in 1180, just as Henry I. of England came to the crown; and that he died three years after Henry, while Stephen and Matilda were fighting in England.

DETERMINED TO WIN.

Newsman.—We are still fighting for God and soul, believing that God is going to give us the victory. We have with us Capt. Howering, of Winnipeg, for a short time, and he is doing his best to help bring souls from the bondage of sin and set a in the glorious light of God. Lieut. Rankin is determined to smash his Self-Denial target. The Lieutenant is a brawler.—Cor.

Coming Events.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

THE PROVINCIAL REVIVALISTS will visit Gore Bay, June 1 to July 1; Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 2 to July 10; Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., July 17 to July 20.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

MAJOR TURNER will visit Peterboro, Sat., Sun., and Mon., June 27, 28, 29.

STAFF-CAPT. CREIGHTON will visit Newport, Vt., Fri., Sat., and Sun., June 10, 20, 21; Sherbrooke, Mon., June 22; Quebec, Tues., June 30.

THE HARMONIC REVIVALISTS will visit Odessa, Tues., June 19, to Mon., June 23; Brockville, Fri., June 20, to Sat., June 23.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Adlt. Hyde.—Brampton, June 23; Orangeville, June 24, 25; Faversham, June 26, 27, 28, 29, 30; Collingwood, July 1, 2; Meaford, July 3; Owen Sound, July 4, 5; Chesley, July 6, 7. Ensign Poole.—Barre, Vt., June 10, 20, 21; St. Johnsbury, June 22, 23; Newport, June 24, 25; Sherbrooke, June 26, 27, 28; Inverness, June 30; Quebec O. P., July 2, 3; Quebec, July 4, 5, 6. Ensign Henry.—Meaford, June 20, 21; Hillsboro, June 22; Sussex, June 23, 24; St. John, June 25.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations, and Friends:

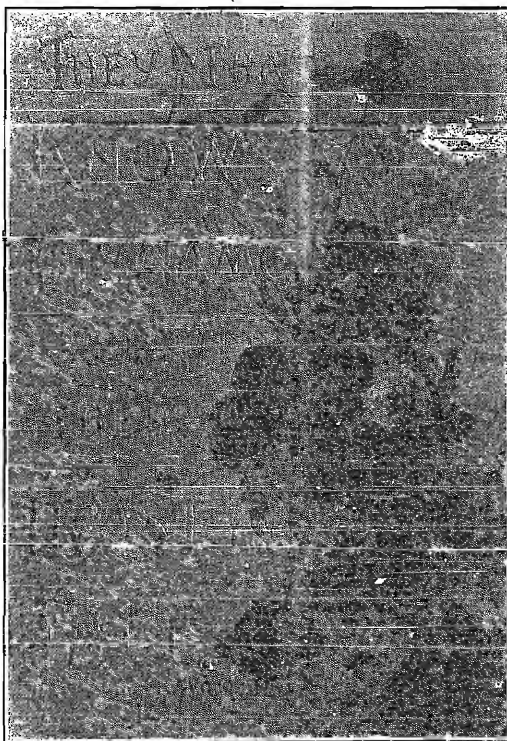
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, husband, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Evangeline Booth, 20 Albert St., Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.

Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

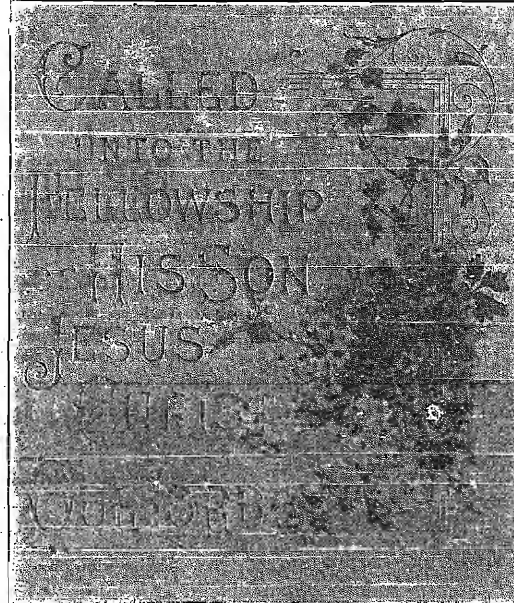
First Insertion.

4170. WILSON, FRED. 18 years of age, medium height, light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, rather small features, has a tattoo mark on one wrist. Left Merriton 22.7.01, where he had been working for the Grand Trunk Railway. Also worked for the Welland Canal. Was last heard from in November, '01, at Everett, Wash., where he was working on the Electric Railway.

Illuminated Texts and Mottoes.



MOTTO, 12x18 IN. BEAUTIFULLY COLORED DESIGN, LETTERS IN ALUMINUM WHICH WILL NOT TARNISH. PRICE 50c. Postage 5c. Extra.



MOTTO, 12x18 IN. BEAUTIFULLY COLORED DESIGN, LETTERS IN ALUMINUM WHICH WILL NOT TARNISH. PRICE 30c. Postage 5c. Extra.

We have in stock a great variety for you to choose from. The prices range from 15c. to 50c. each.

The Trade Secretary,
S. A. TEMPLE, ALBERT STREET, TORONTO.

WERS.

and standing and
of blood, and
of love, and
of work; that
remains; that the
character of God;
and; that im-
a gift from God
through the high
and; that should
be ignored of the
Saviour can be obtained
I would advise
to know, as the
the through the

your questions
you really need
help to help you,
meaningful and
valuable. Write at
once to deal

SONGS OF THE WEEK.

Consecration.

Tunes.—*My all is on the altar; My soul is now united* (B.J. 118).

- 1 My body, soul, and spirit,
Jesus, I give to Thee,
A consecrated offering,
Thine evermore to be.
My all is on the altar,
I'm waiting for the fire.
O Jesus, mighty Saviour,
I trust in Thy great name,
I look for Thy salvation,
Thy promise now I claim.
Oh, let the fire, descending
Just now upon my soul,
Consume my humble offering,
And cleanse and make me whole!
I'm Thine, O blessed Jesus,
Washed by Thy precious blood;
Now seal me by Thy Spirit,
A sacrifice to God.

Only Thee

Tune.—*Only Thee* (B.J. 73).

- 2 Only Thee, my soul's Redeemer!
Whom have I in heaven beside?
Who on earth, with love so tender,
All my wandering steps will guide?
Only Thee, only Thee!
Loving Saviour, only Thee!
Only Thee! No joy I covet
But the joy to call Thee mine—
Joy that gives the blest assurance
Thou hast owned and sealed me Thine.
Only Thee! I ask no other,
Thou art more than all to me;
Life or death, or treasure, comfort—
I would give them all for Thee.
Only Thee, whose love has warmed me,
Would my raptured vision see
While my faith is reaching upward,
Ever upward, Lord, to Thee.

In Egypt's Land

BY SERT. ...

- 3 Away down there in Egypt's land,
I served a hard and cruel man;
How very hard his service was,
No tongue on earth can tell.
I loved the pleasures that he gave,
True joy I did not know,
I often had an aching heart
In Pharaoh's land of woe.

Chorus.

Come ye out of Egypt's land, (Repeat)
Tarry not with the godless throng,
Tarry not at the bar, 'tis wrong;
Cross the great Red Sea with me,
Jesus waits to set you free,
Tarry not in Egypt's land,
Come, enter Canaan now with me.

In Egypt's land great darkness dwells,
Old Pharaoh has his chains
To bind the young, the gay, the proud,
No mercy there remains;
But Jesus made a bridge to pass
From here to Canaan bright,
And all who will that bridge may cross;
Leave Egypt's land to-night.

I'm glad I've crossed the great Red Sea,
Left Pharaoh far behind,
And entered Canaan's happy land,
Where joy and peace I find.
I see the promised land in view,
I see my mansion bright,
I know I'm saved and born anew,
And walking in the light.

He is Calling.

BY LIEUT. MAIDIE DAVIS.

Tune.—*For you I am praying* (B.J. 234).

- 4 I have a Saviour, to me He's the dearest,
I love Him for shedding His blood on the tree;
He loved me when wandering afar from the fold,
He bore shame and sorrow on Calvary for me.
For you He is calling.
He came to the earth, left His home up in Glory,
From dark paths of sin to restore fallen man,
And He is preparing a mansion in heaven
For those who've been washed in the blood
of the Lamb.
Think of the joys that await all the righteous,
The bright, glittering crown from His hands
we'll receive,
How glad we shall be that we loved Him and
served Him,
And in darkest moments on Him did believe.

Cleansing Stream.

BY ENSIGN J. MCCANN.

Tune.—*Wonderful words of life.*

- 5 Richly floweth that crimson tide,
Wonderful cleansing stream!
Where our Saviour was crucified,
Wonderful cleansing stream!
It flows for every nation,
To save from condemnation,
Wonderful stream, cleansing stream,
Wonderful cleansing stream!

Ho! for Dufferin Grove!

GREAT

CAMP MEETINGS, 7

LED BY

THE COMMISSIONER

ASSISTED BY THE

Territorial Headquarters Staff,

The Famous Staff Band, the Red Knights Vocal Troupe,
the Provincial and Training Home Staff, and
the Khaki Contingent.

FROM

Saturday, June 20th,
to
Monday, June 29th.

PROGRAM.

Saturday, June 20th, at 5 p.m. Opening of Camp.
Sunday, June 21st (all day). At 5 and 7.30 p.m. MISS BOOTH
will deliver addresses on special subjects.
Monday, June 22nd, at 3 and 5 p.m. Speaker—Lieut.-Colonel
Gaskin.
Tuesday, June 23rd, at 3 and 5 p.m. Speaker—Lieut.-Colonel
Pugmire.
Wednesday, June 24th, at 3 and 5 p.m. Speaker—Brigadier
Pickering.
Thursday, June 25th, at 3 and 5 p.m. Mainmole Musical Meeting
in the evening. MISS BOOTH will deliver a popular address.
Friday, June 26th, at 3 and 5 p.m. Speaker—Lieut. Colonel Gaskin.
Saturday, June 27th, at 5 p.m. Speaker—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.
Sunday, June 28th (all day). MISS BOOTH will deliver thrilling
addresses at 3 and 7.30 p.m.
Monday, June 29th, at 3 and 5 p.m. At 8 p.m. MISS BOOTH
will publicly commission 40 Cadets for various Fields of
Service. Grand Climax of Campaign.

Thousands have knelt for pardon there,
Wonderful cleansing stream!
And they have lost their sin and fear,
Wonderful cleansing stream!
Still it flows so freely,
Sinner, come believing,
Wonderful stream, cleansing stream,
Wonderful cleansing stream!

Blackest sins are washed away,
Wonderful cleansing stream!
Darkest night is turned to day,
Wonderful cleansing stream!
Bring all your transgressions
To this stream so precious,
Wonderful stream, cleansing stream,
Wonderful cleansing stream!

The Fountain.

Tune.—*The fountain* (B.J. 152).

- 6 To the fountain I, vile, did turn,
With all my sin and fears;
Its crimson waves my spirit stern
Did break and melt to tears.

Chorus.

The fountain, the fountain,
The fountain of Jesus' blood,
'Tis cleansing, 'tis cleansing
My heart as white as snow;
I'm trusting, I'm trusting,
I'm trusting alone in my Saviour,
My Jesus, my Jesus,
I'll serve Him wherever I go.

In the fountain my heart did seek
A rest from restless self;
For nought it gained in the world so bleak,
Compared with Jesus' wealth.

From the fountain of love I turned,
With my spirit pure and free—
Out to the world with a love that burned,
A saviour of sinners to be.

Of the fountain I'll ever sing,
Till death my lips have sealed—
Tell of its power, to its waters bring
All whom their hearts will yield.

Danger in Delay.

BY LIEUT. S. MORGAN.

Tune.—*Sing it o'er and o'er again.*

Sinner, far away from God,
In the paths of sin and shame,
"Come to Me," the Saviour calls,
Trust alone in Jesus' name.

Chorus.

Sing it o'er and o'er again, etc.

Jesus will just now receive,
If to Him you'll humbly cry,
He will heal your sin-sick soul;
To the broken heart He's nigh

Soon will pass your day of grace,
Come to Him before too late,
Ere another day has dawned,
Death may seal your awful fate.

Prepare Me.

Tune.—*Prepare me* (B.J. 2).

Your garments must be white as snow!
Prepare to meet your God!
For to His throne you'll have to go;
Prepare to meet your God!

Prepare me! Prepare me, Lord!
Prepare me! To stand before Thy throne!
Get washed from every stain of sin!
Prepare to meet your God!
You must this great salvation win!
Prepare to meet your God!

Prepare me now! Prepare me here
To stand before Thy throne!
That I, without a doubt or fear,
May stand before Thy throne!
Lord, cleanse my heart and make me pure
To stand before Thy throne!
My pride, my self, and temper cure
To stand before Thy throne!

W
AND OFFICI

19th Year. No